

1.



2.



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5.



6.



Frank Modell



“Then the Lord spake unto them, saying—and I quote . . .”



“Now, let the birthday girl go first!”





“Have you ever considered threatening a reconciliation as a means of getting him to agree to larger alimony?”





"And now the weather forecast for New York City and vicinity."





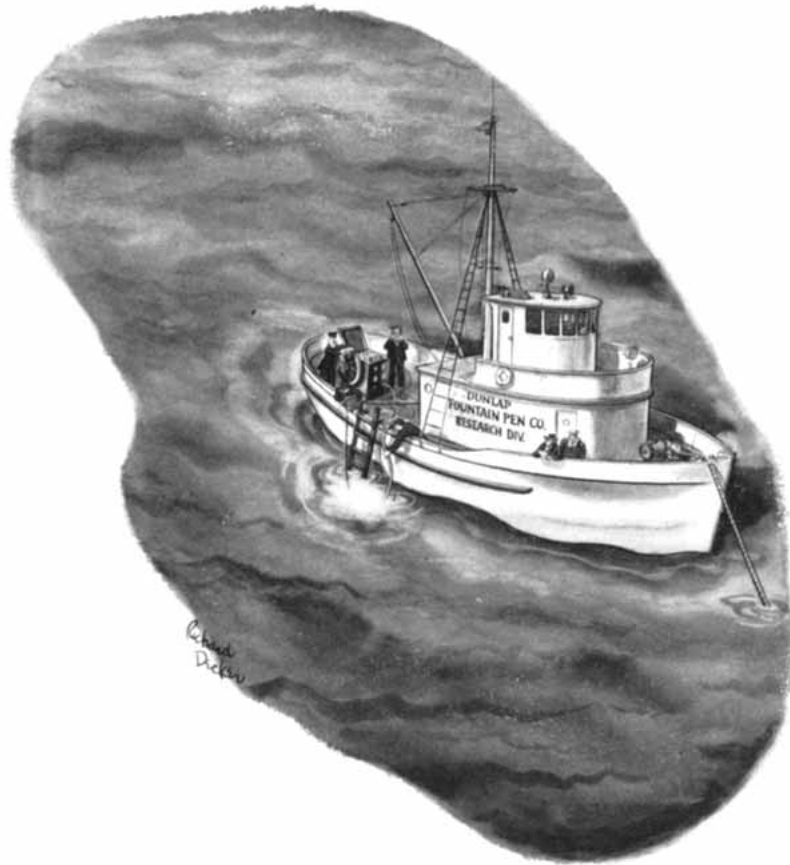
“Holgen, E. J. Holgen—robbery, arson, felonious assault.”



“Er—we’re only in second-year high. Is that all right?”

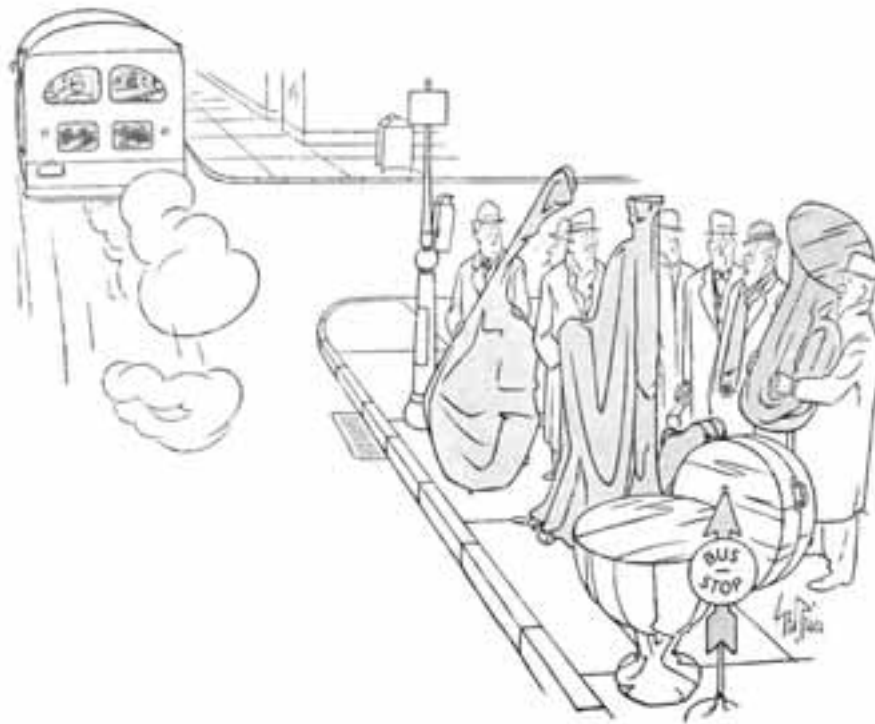








"No, no! Not yet, dear, not yet."



"If the next one passes us by, we better split up."



“Well, why didn’t you earn as much as you estimated?”

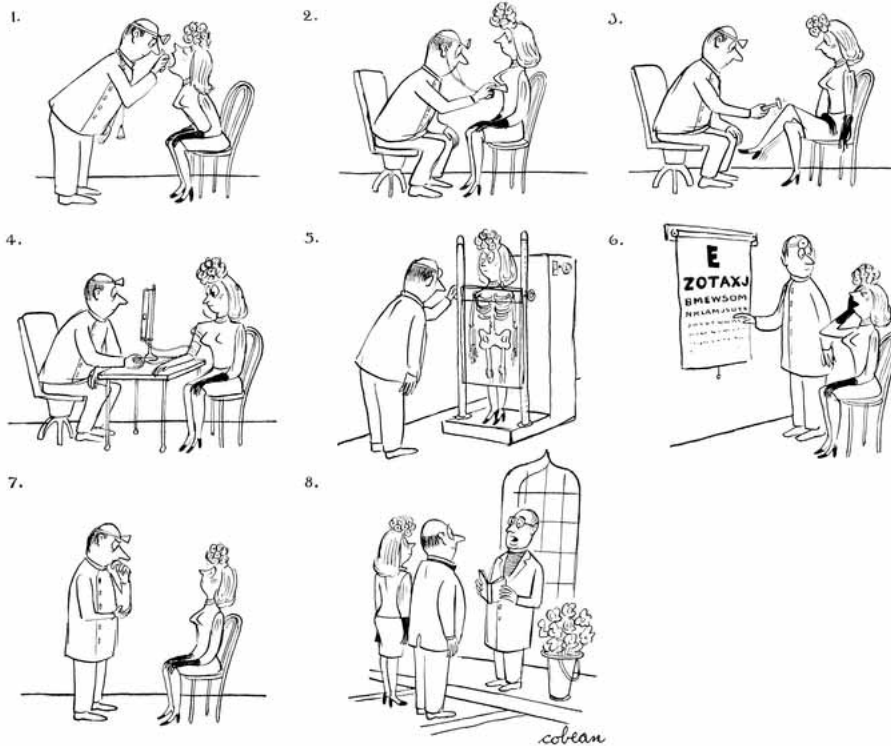


“Now, George—you promised!”





“T-t-task F-f-force F-f-frigid re-re-reporting, s-s-sir.”

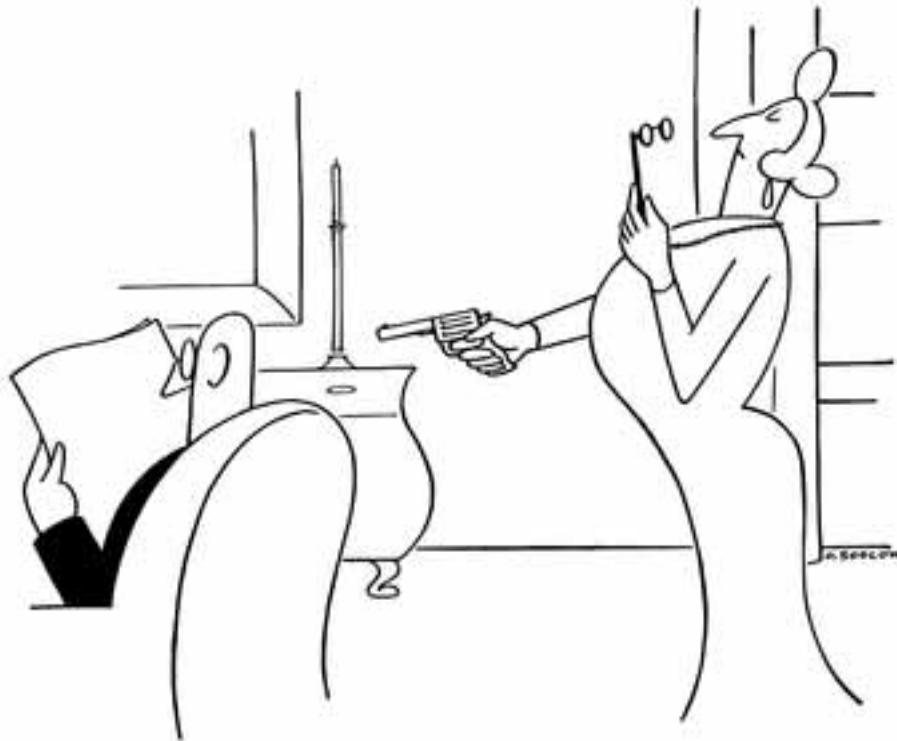




*“Run along to bed now, dear. Mummy’ll be right up to hear
your prayers and plug in your blanket.”*



FOOTNOTES TO AMERICAN HISTORY
*A shortsighted Colonial forefather refuses
General Washington a night's lodging.*





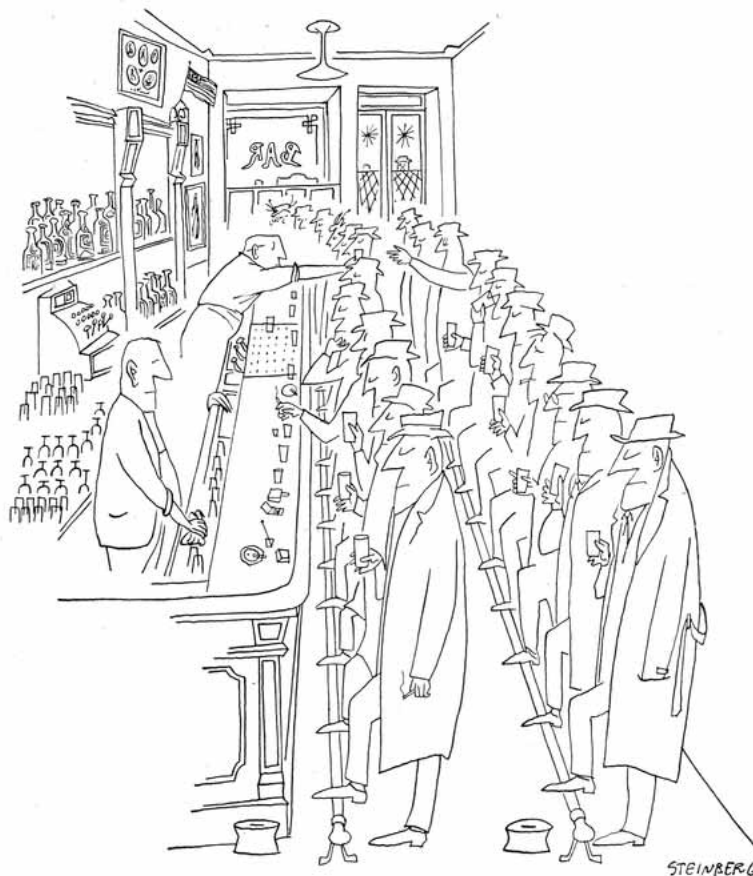


"I wasn't more than satisfied."





"It's 'Defrost the refrigerator,' 'Tighten up the dishwasher,' 'Watch the humidity control,' 'Oil the deep-freezer,' 'Refill the water softener'—and now they're asking me if I know anything about an electronic cooker."

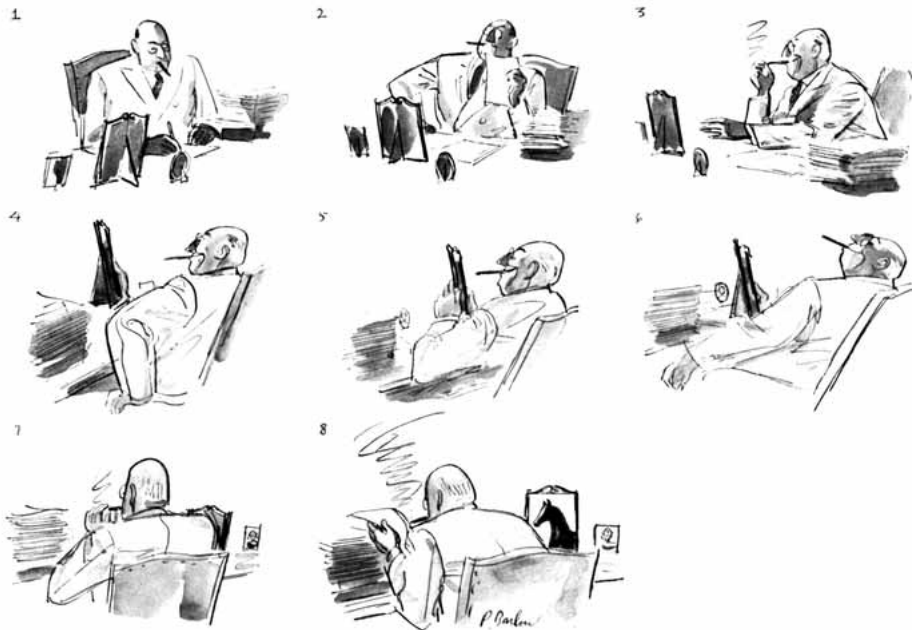




"It isn't that I mind talking to myself, Doctor, but lately I can't seem to think of anything to say."

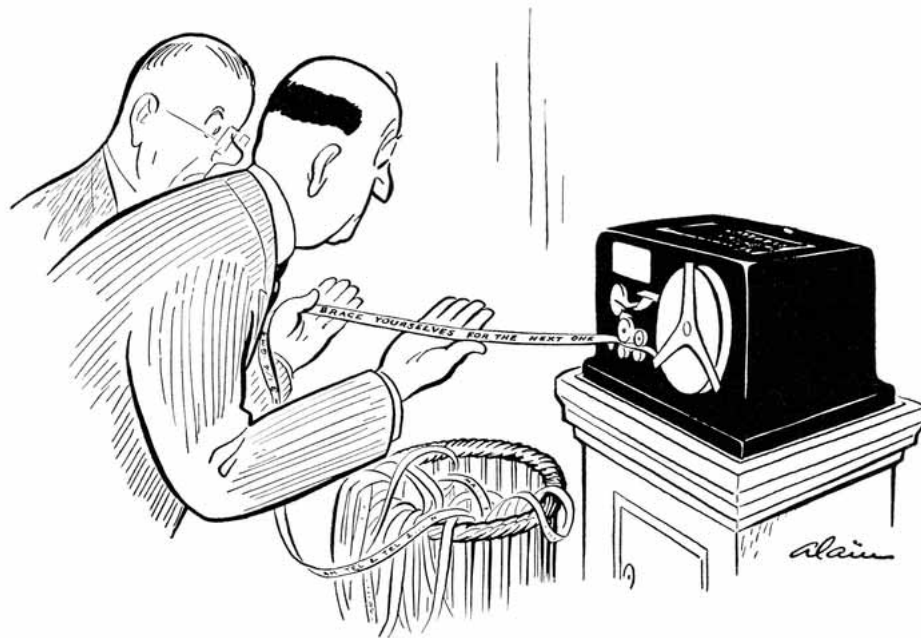


"I was skating in the craziest place in Connecticut Sunday—no lights, no music, no restaurant. It was simply fantastic."





"They've simplified it. All you've got to remember is that northbound buses stop at the south corners of odd-numbered streets and southbound buses stop at the north corners of even-numbered streets."

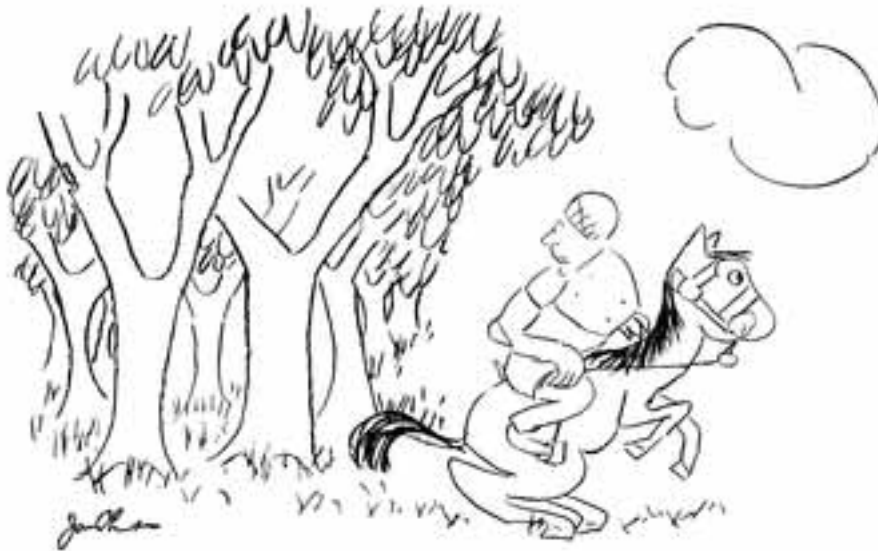




“Herbert, why can’t we collect a little painter who’ll be good someday?”



“Why, this appears to be the same thing in a cheap papyrus edition.”



THE OLDEN TIME

The Voice of the Questing Beast

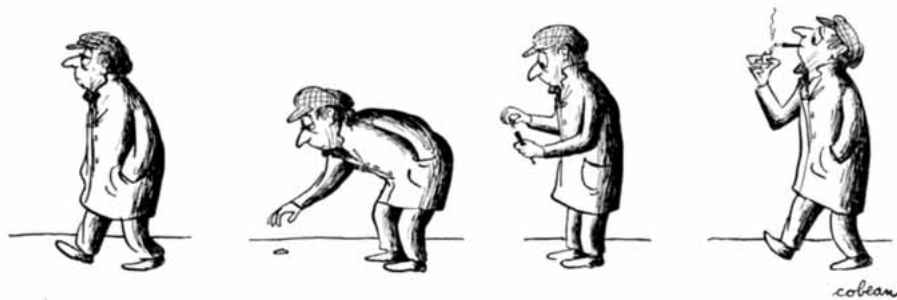
James Thurber (1/18/1947)

[Return to Main Menu ►](#)



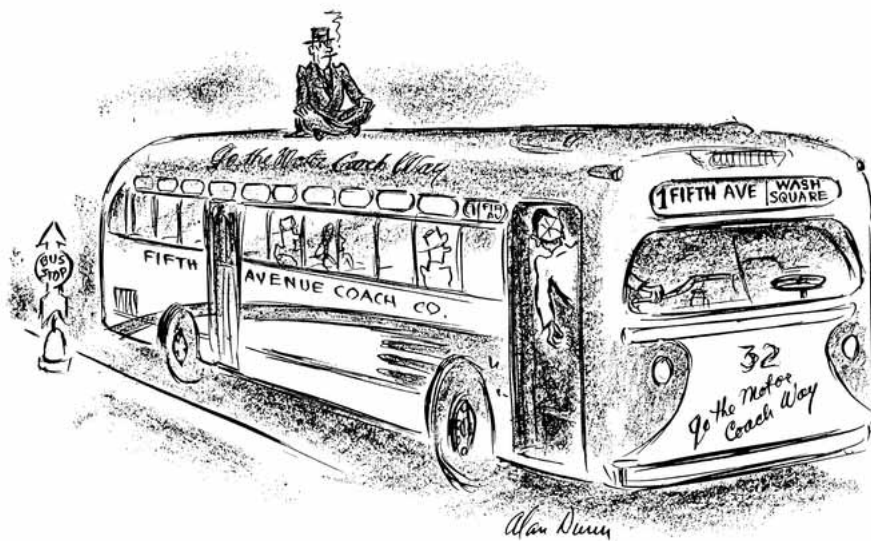


“Well, Mr. Favorite Nephew!”





“Could we cut this a little short? They have soap flakes in town.”





“So you’re the knight in shining armor my little girl’s been telling me about.”



“See anything?”





“Now you’re getting it! Hang on tight.”



"I feel like a damn fool."



"How many slugs are there in this one?"





*"I'm sorry he ever did it. It's
given him a terrible sense of basic inferiority."*





"It's me sworn duty to give directions, so I'll tell you. The Republican Club is two blocks north, on Fortieth Street."





"Mood Indiscrete."





"Darling! The dam has burst!"



*"You will meet a tall, dark, rich, handsome man,
who will marry your sister."*



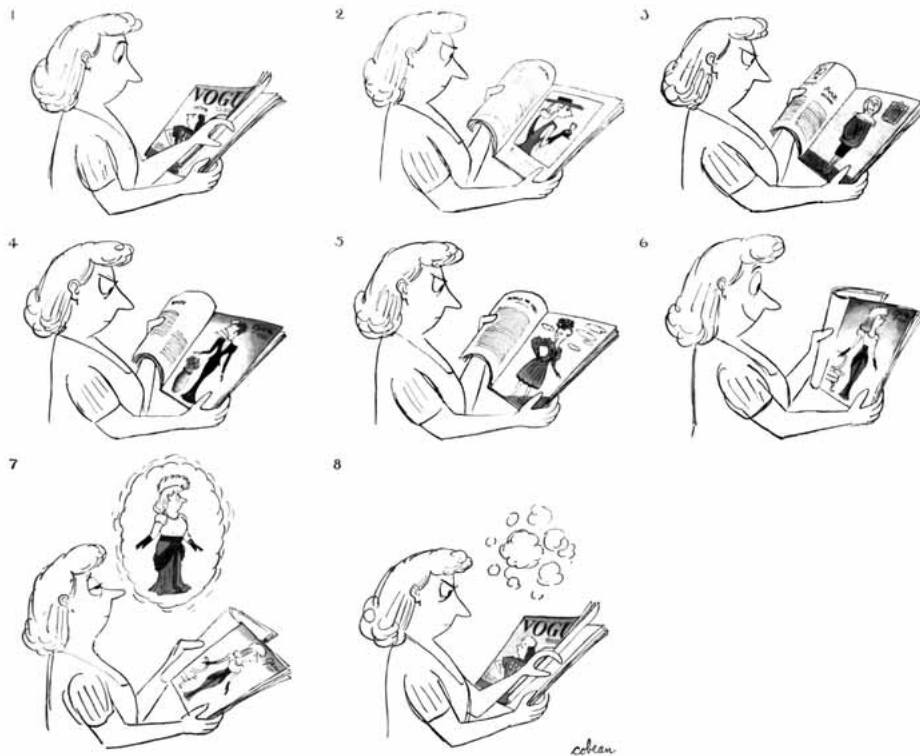


"It was only used once."





"It was originally a question of heat loss through poor insulation, but there must be a great deal more to it than that now."





"No, it isn't! You have the wrong number."





“Now is there anything else, sir—a shirt to go with the tie, perhaps? Handkerchiefs? Socks? Shorts? Undershirts? Pajamas? Cuff links? Belt? Suspenders? Slacks? Suit? Sport coat? Hat? Shoes? Slippers? Galoshes? Scarf? Sweater? New top coat? Riding breeches? Boots? Crop? . . .”





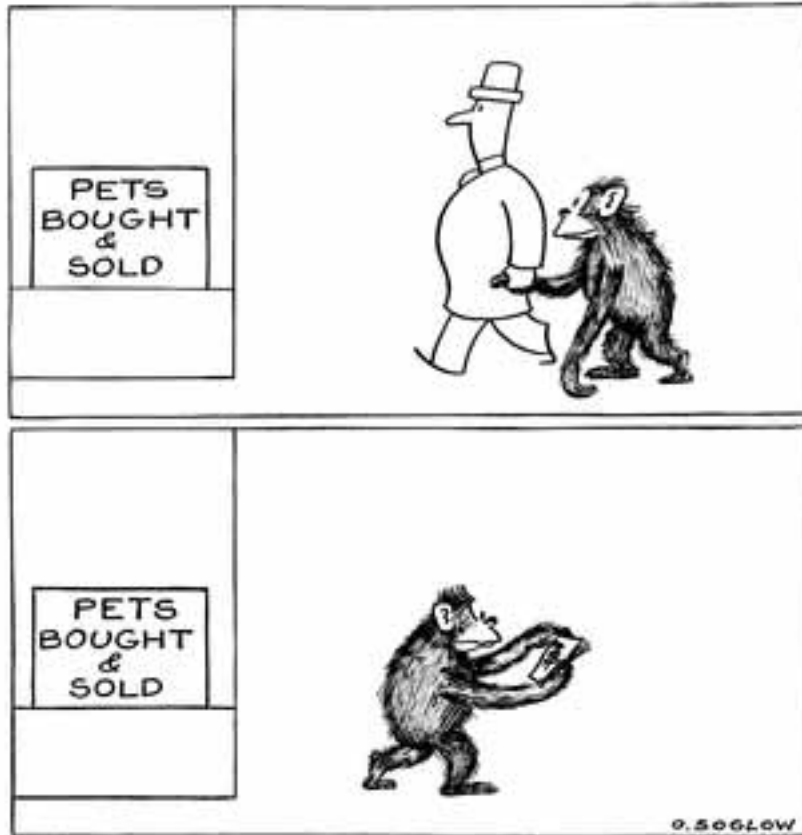
"Oh, jerk!"

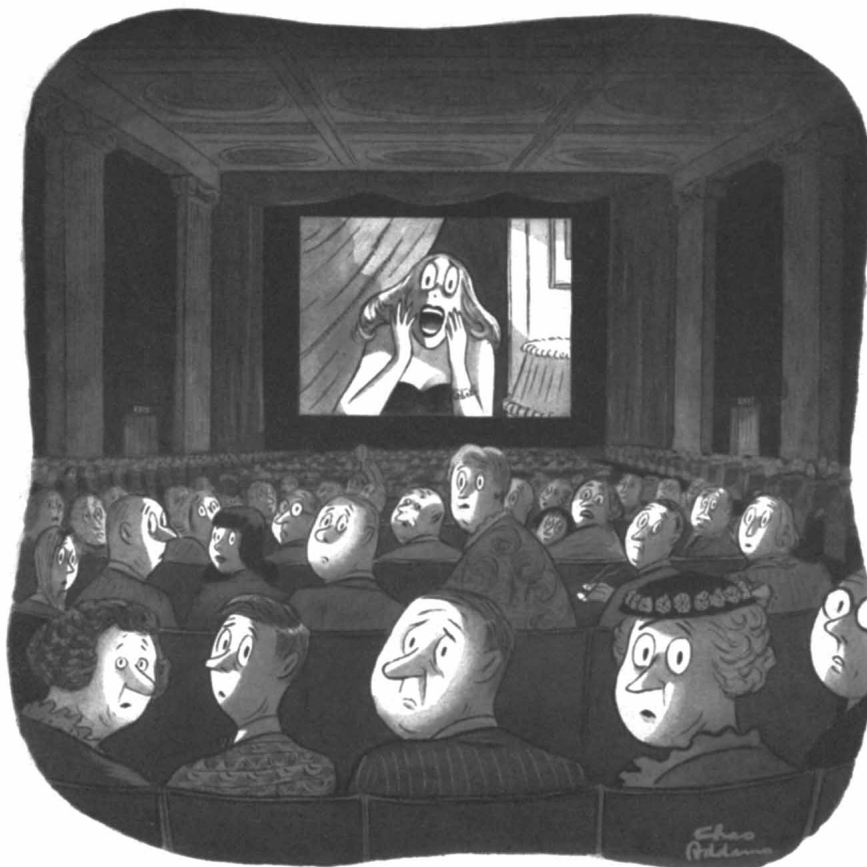


“ . . . and what’s more, you’re a boor, churl, villain, chuff, ryt, clown, yokel, hick, rube, bogtrotter, bumpkin, gaffer, loon, looby, lout, guttersnipe, mudlark, rough, rowdy, cad, curmudgeon, gaberlunzie, gossoon . . . ”



“There’s one thing you aren’t going to like about this place—high tide.”







"Oh, oh! Five gets you ten this'll be a hung jury."

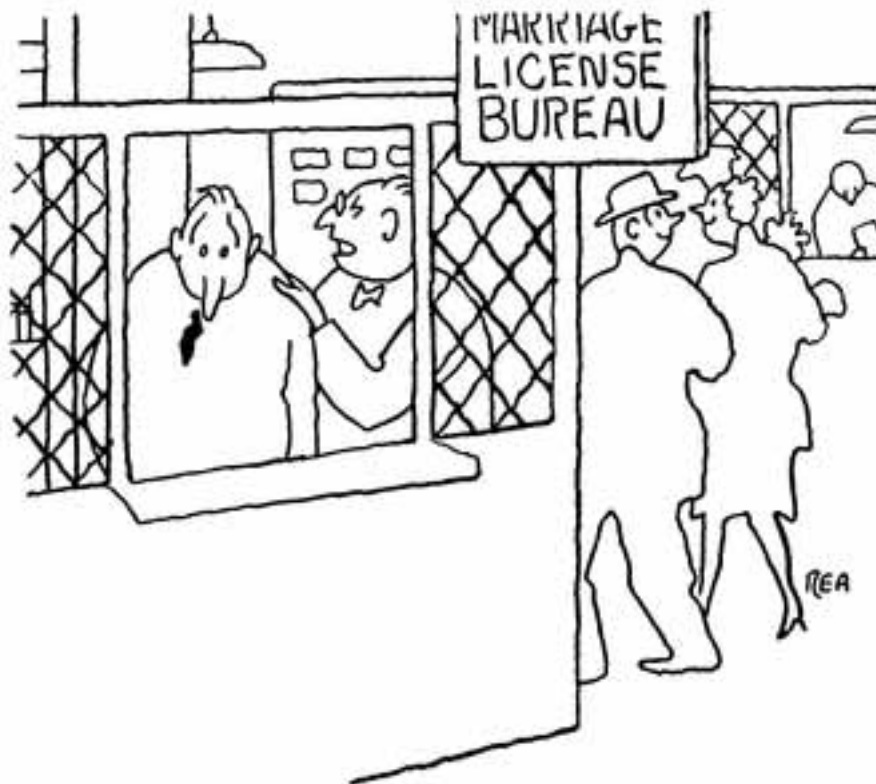


“Say, I have an idea! Why don’t we both apologize?”





“For God’s sake, Hortense, where are my elevator shoes?”



"Look at it this way, John. If you didn't issue them licenses, someone else would."

1.



2.



3.



4.



5.





*"I'm from the Institute
of Public Opinion. Er—a—is your wife in?"*



“Well, Madam, there’s only one way to find out.”







"Oh, please, please, John! Don't you think you've said enough?"

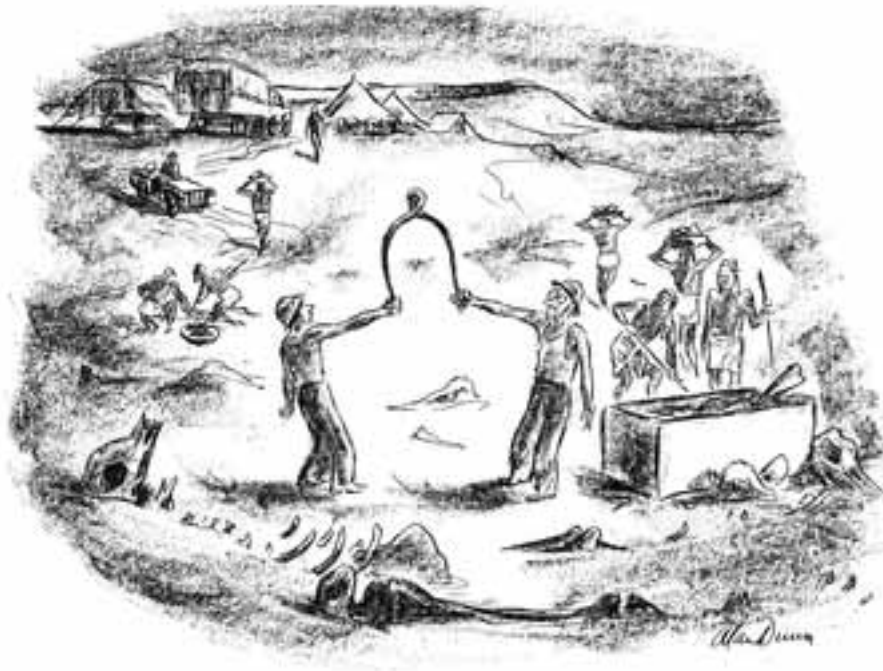




*“Pardon me, Brother Matthew, but may
I have a few grains of your time?”*



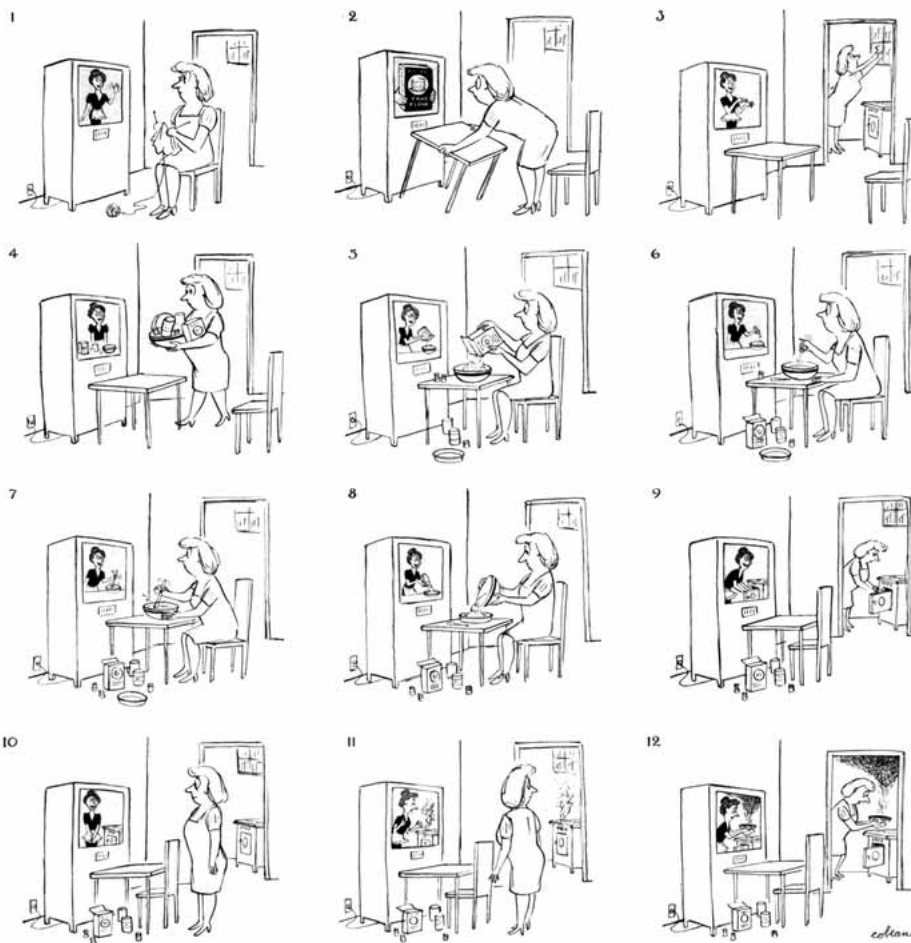
*“Get your candy bars, folks! Only
six cents, the sixteen-and-two-thirds part of a dollar!”*





“But, Your Honor, it was my turn to pay the check.”

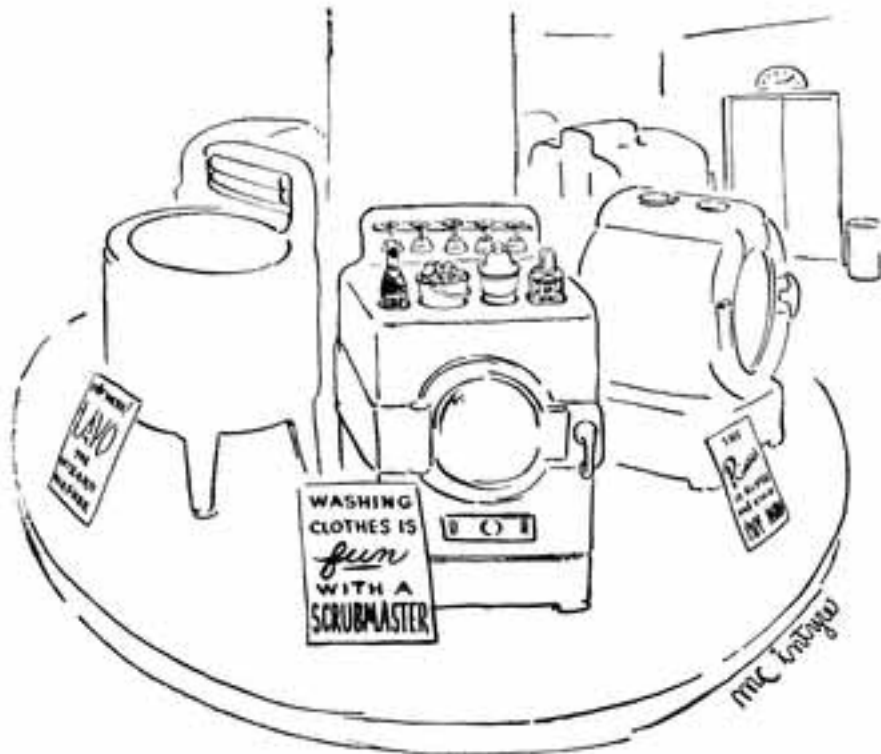






“Just step this way and I’ll show you what we have.”





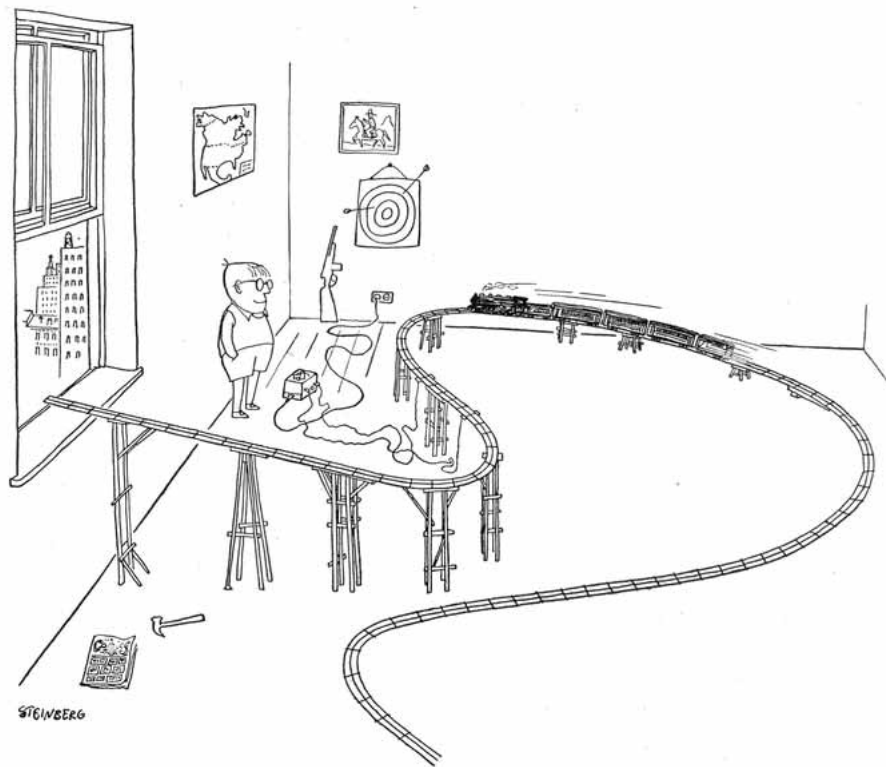


*"Since you're going to get
a ticket anyway, how about racing to the overpass?"*





"Watch out for a trick!"







*"Say any more, by God, and you won't
even be number eighty-seven!"*



"We've nothing just now, but you might try later this afternoon, on the chance that some of the guests may have gone to the hospital."





*“But if I asked Mr. Wincherly for a measly
twenty-five thousand, mightn’t that cheapen me in his eyes?”*

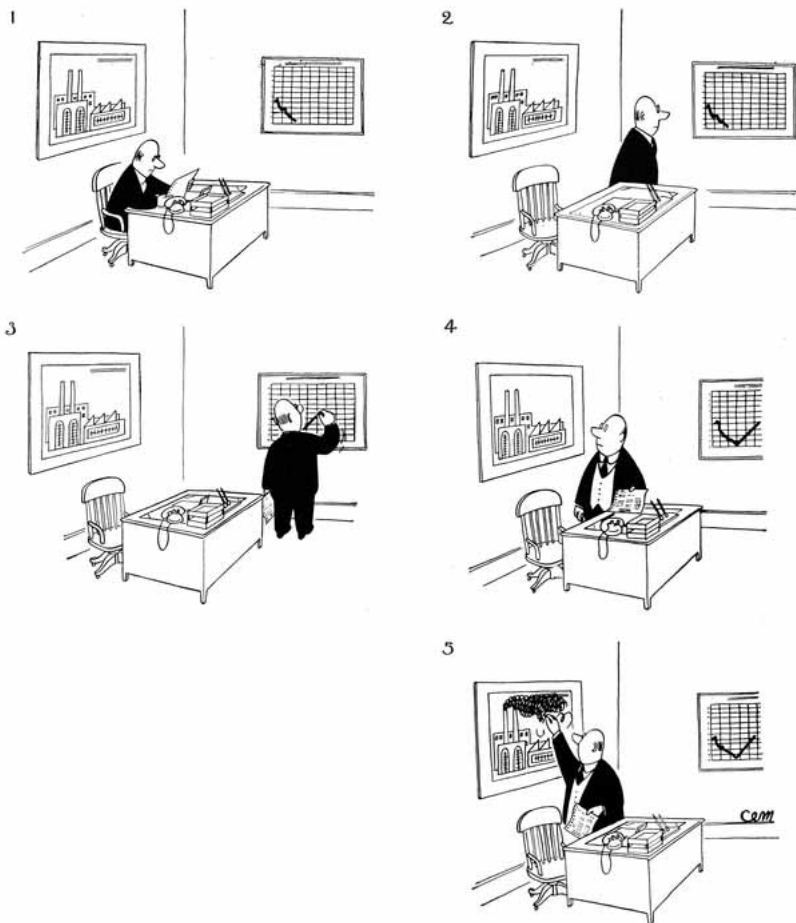


"Momboango gives the news behind the news."





"Mind if I get in with you? I think I've got a short circuit."



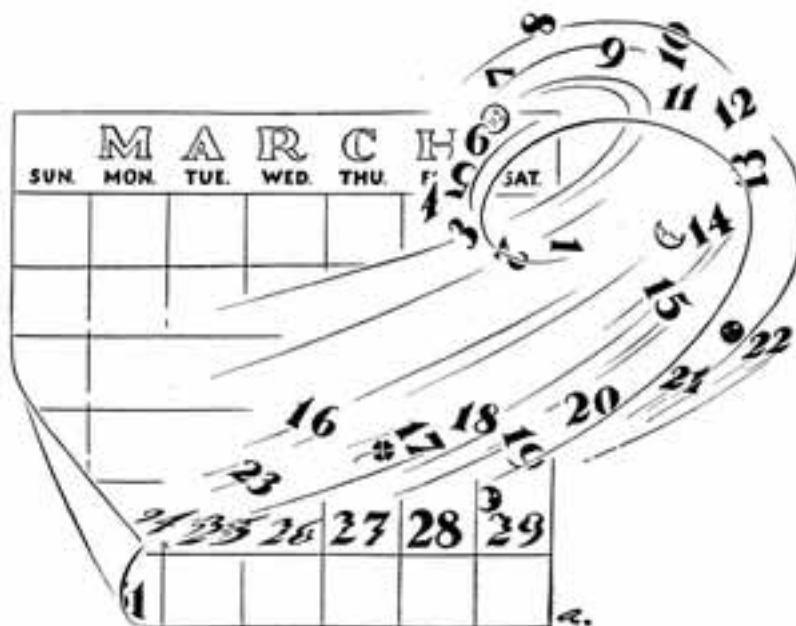


*“... and never, never go near a house with
a well-beaten path to the door.”*



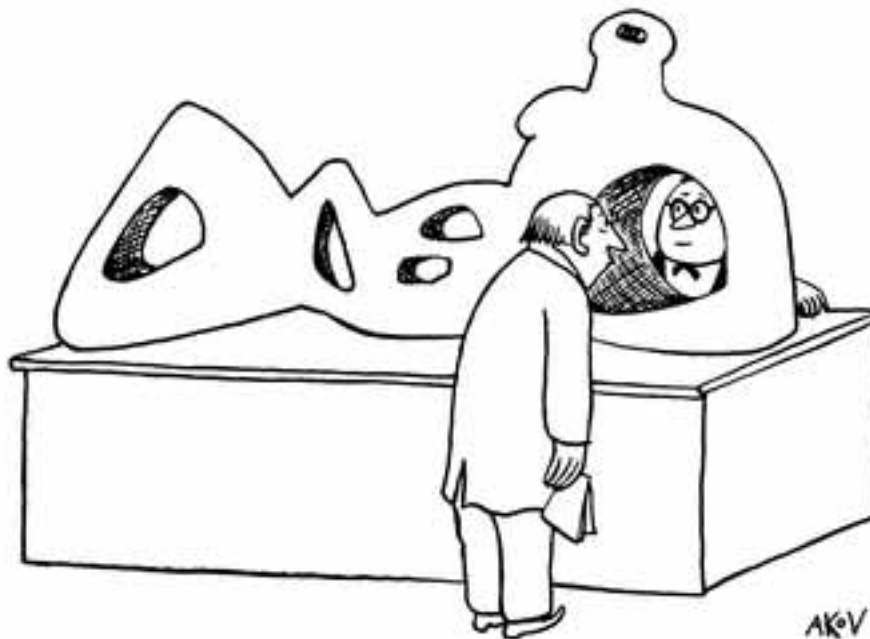


*"I feel sorry for Mississippi,
but I just don't like to read about it."*





*“Martha, I hope you’re going to be as thrilled
by this news as I am. I’ve inherited a farm!”*





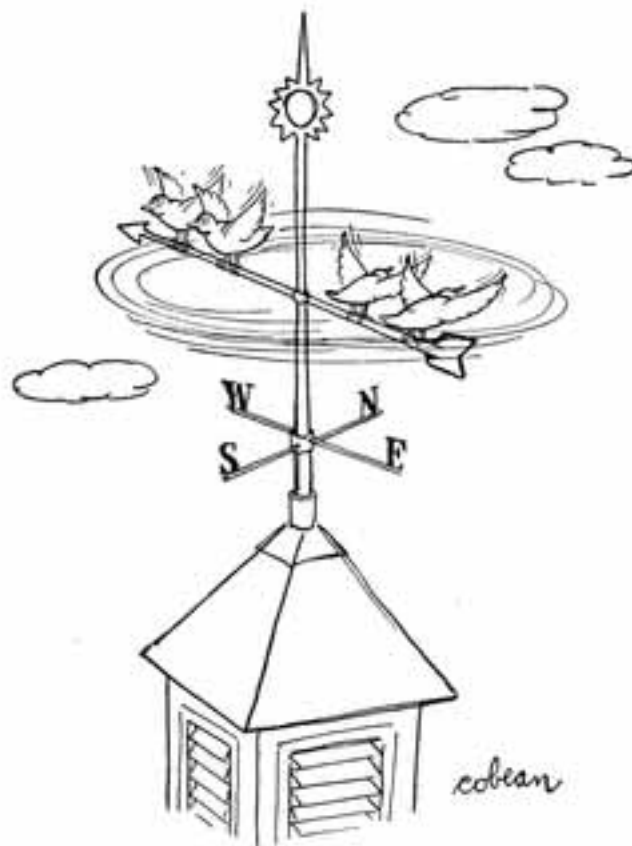
“May I ask if you saw our ad in the ‘Saturday Evening post,’ heard our offer on our radio program, or learned about us by word of mouth?”



"Dr. Fairburn is going to tell us about some of his interesting experiences among the head-shrinking tribes of Ecuador."



"All right, call it. Obverse or reverse?"

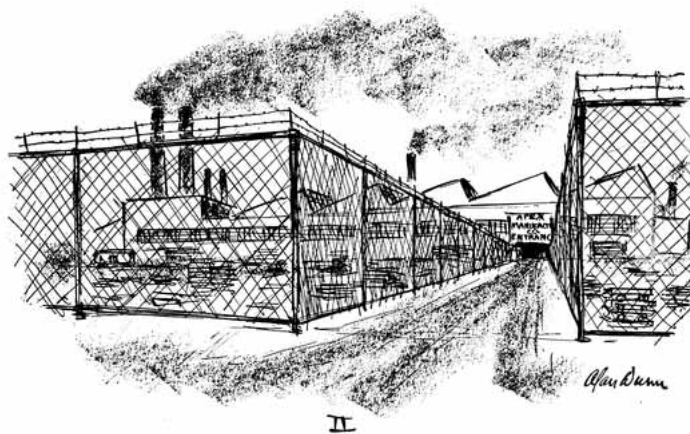




"For my birthday she gave me a creel."



“Well, you’re certainly friendly. Now, just what are the terms?”

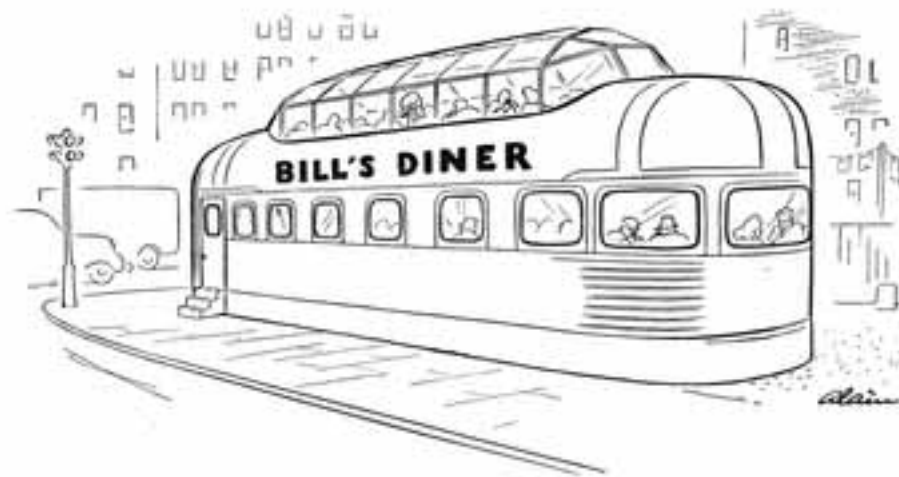




“Where are you going to dump it?”



"I can tell you one thing right off—you can't solve your problems by running away."



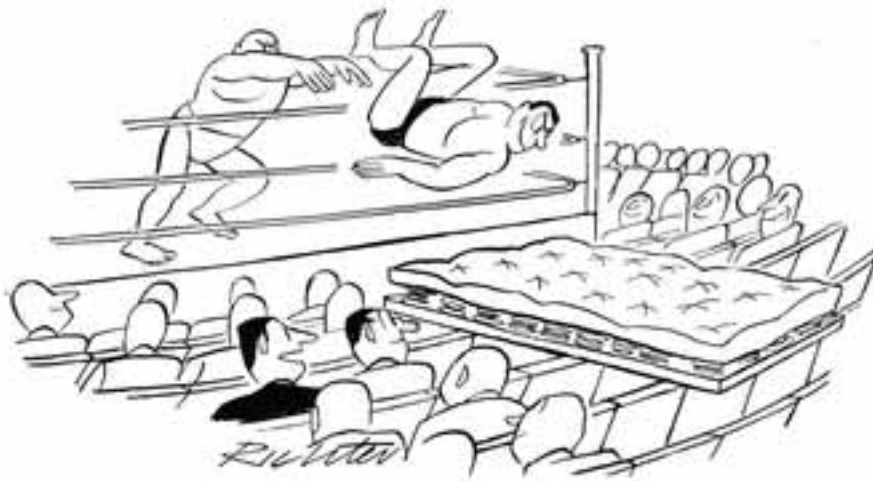




*"Don't you think it's
high time we bought him an abridged edition?"*





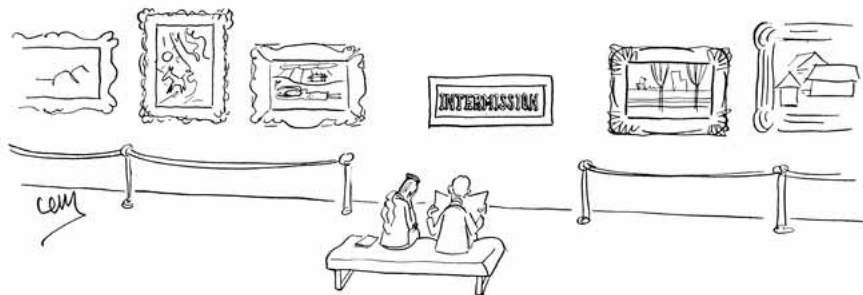


"It's hard to believe these things aren't prearranged."





*"They're terribly strict in here. You can set the can
on the table, but you can't shake it."*





"We take you now to Madison Square Garden . . ."



“Uranium!”



"In God's name, Beatrice, what time is it?"

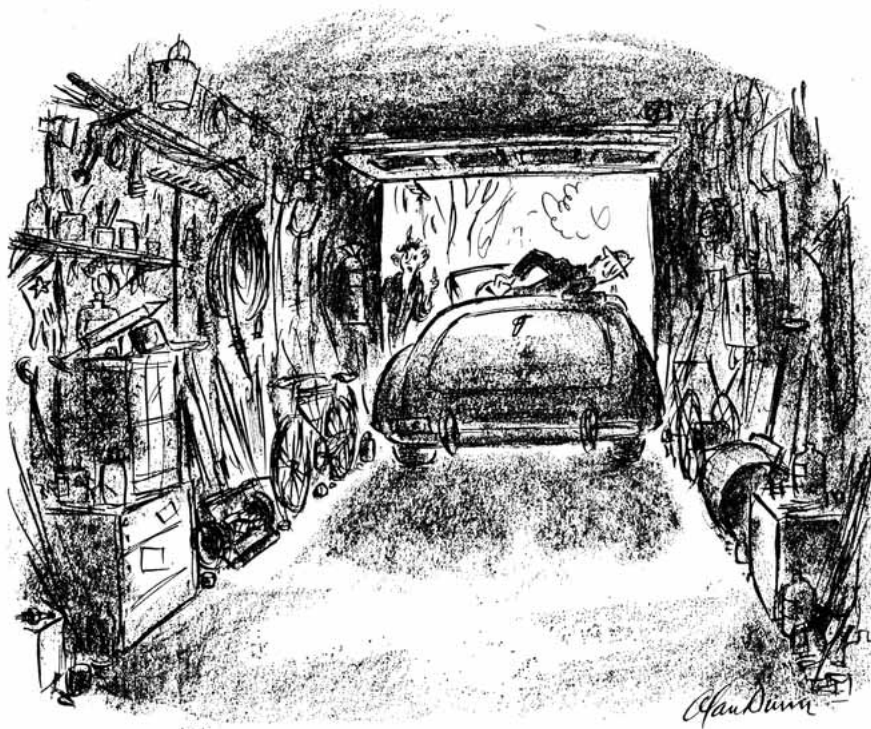




"Say, just exactly what's on your mind?"



*"When you finish this one, boys,
I'd like a word with you over at the office."*





*“Just one thing—when my husband gets here, it will
be best not to call it a love seat.”*





“Good heavens, Hatfield! I had no idea you were so touchy.”

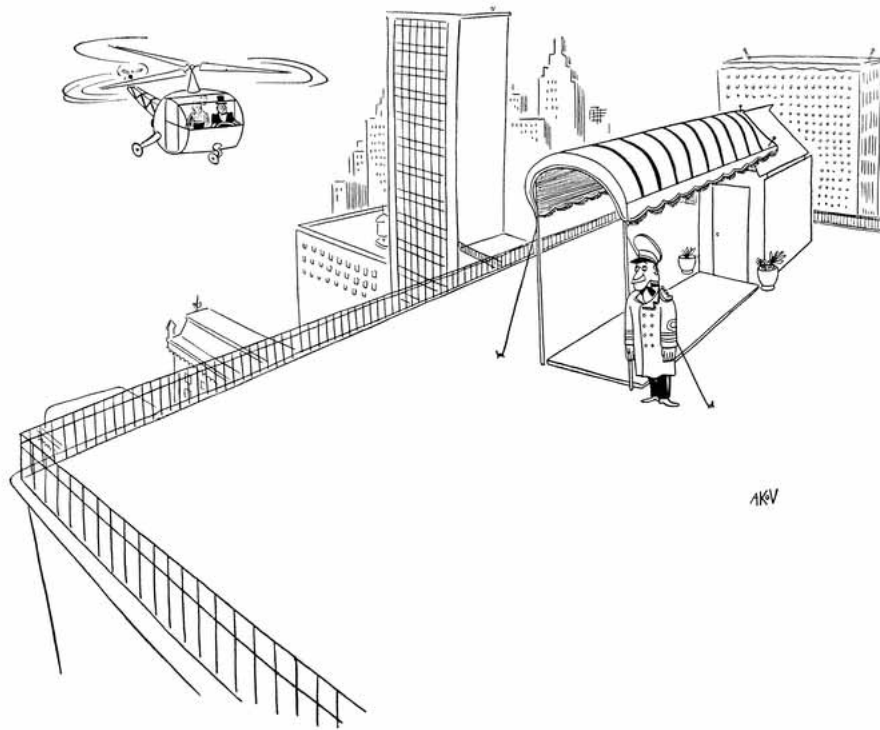




*“Are you sure WOR said, ‘Colder, snow
flurries toward late afternoon’?”*



“He’s a good poet, but he isn’t that good.”

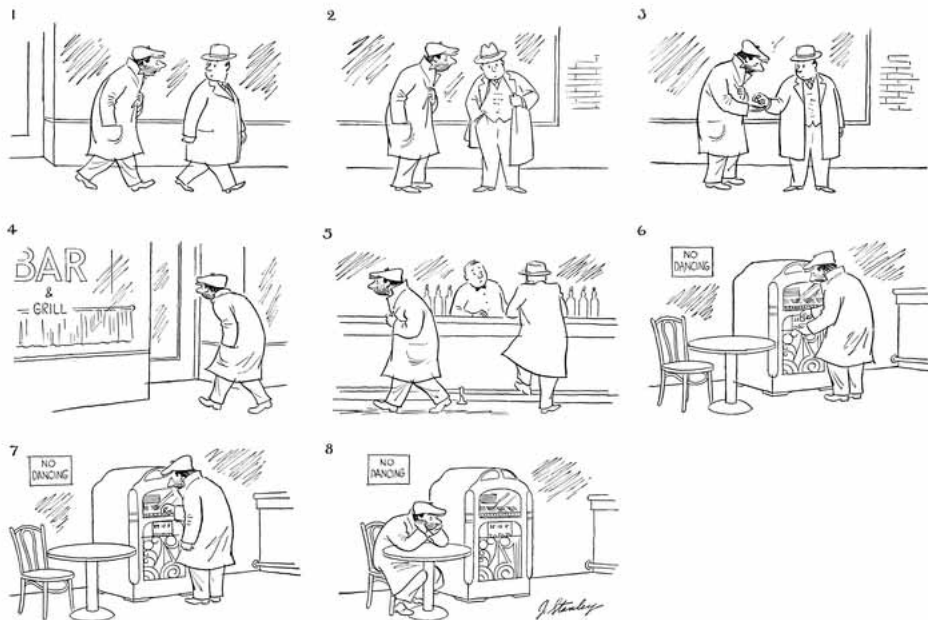




"Notice the hair-do on these beauties. The men of the tribe go for it. Ha, ha! Everyone to his taste."



"I can hardly wait to see the expression on his face."

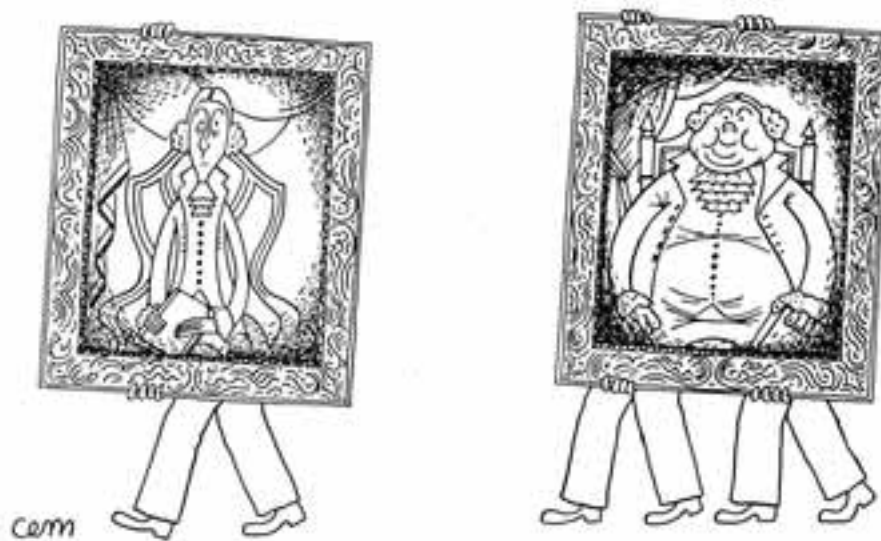




"Pardon me, is this the way to Old Baldy?"



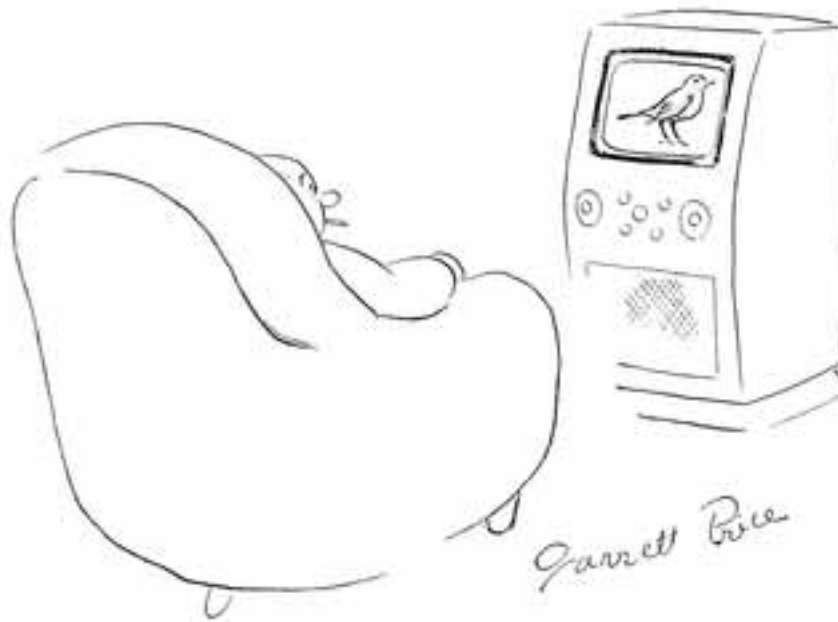
*“What in the world was the matter?
You tossed and turned all winter.”*







*"I don't mind the American Revolution as long as it
doesn't have too much sex in it."*





*"Here's a review in the
'Tuckahoe Record' with a couple of lines we could quote."*



“Now, let’s try it just a little bit to the left again.”

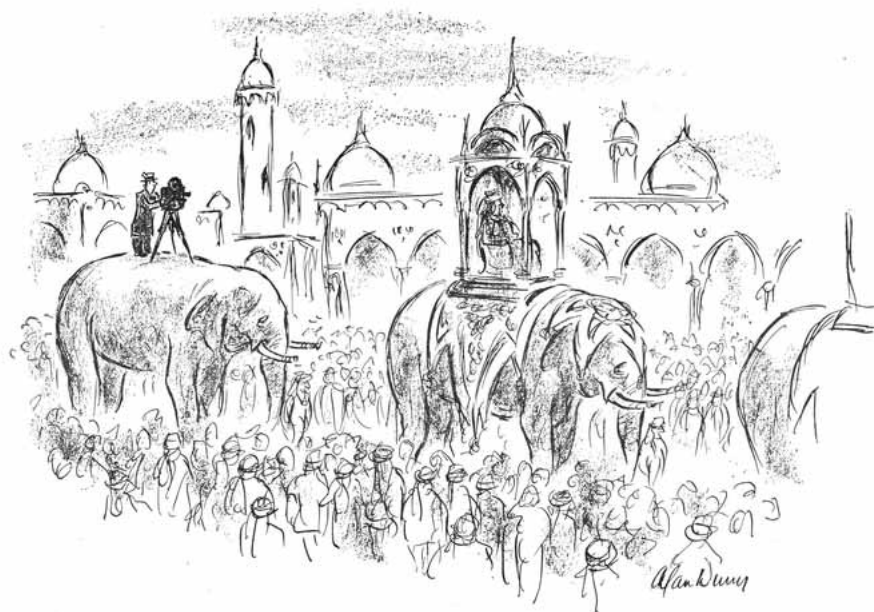


*"The gentlemen wants to
know if you'd care to join him in a little argument."*





*"And so, may God bless you all until next
week, same time, same station."*





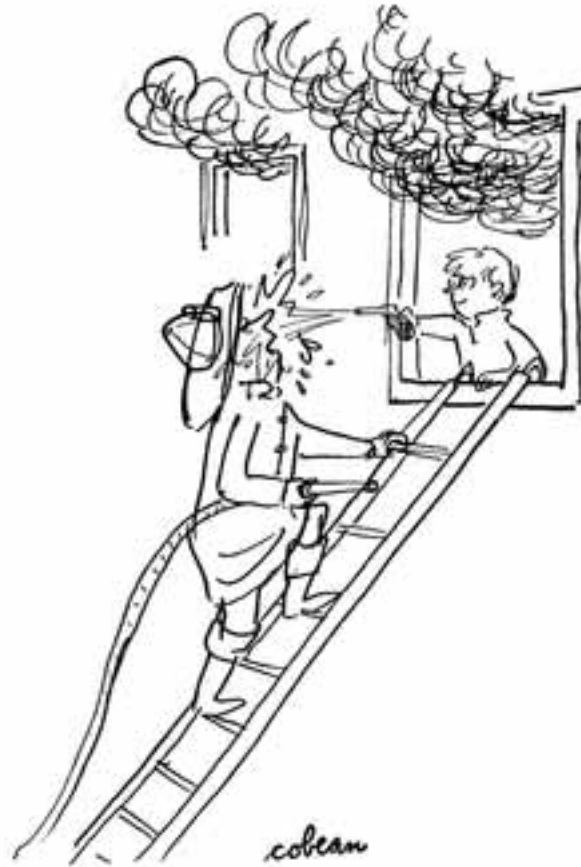
"In a moment I will pronounce you man and wife. But first a few words about the great value of divine worship and regular attendance at church services as the true road to personal happiness and a sound foundation for a happy family."

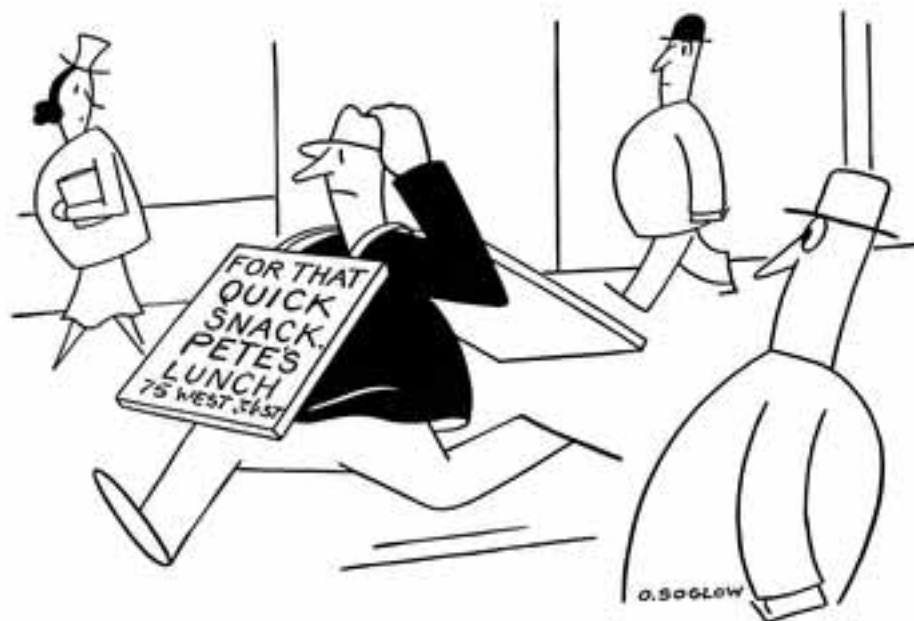
THE CREAKING SHUTTER





"I suppose the directions are on the bottle."

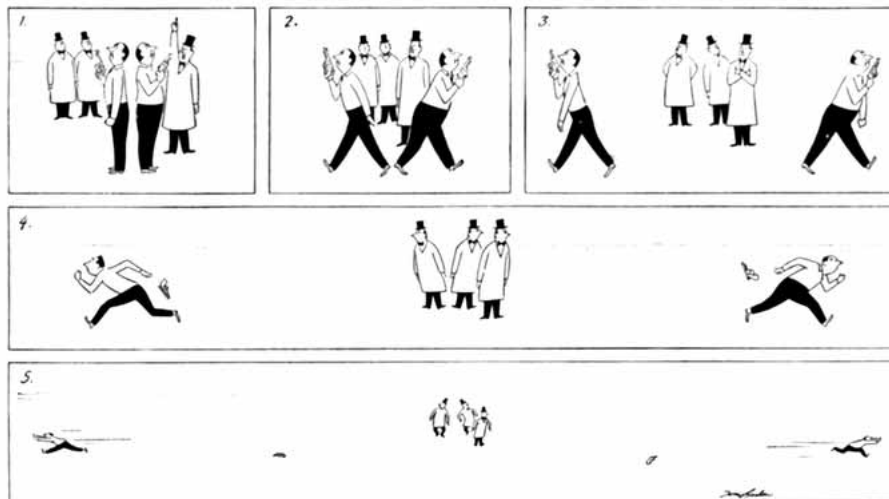








"I use it myself."





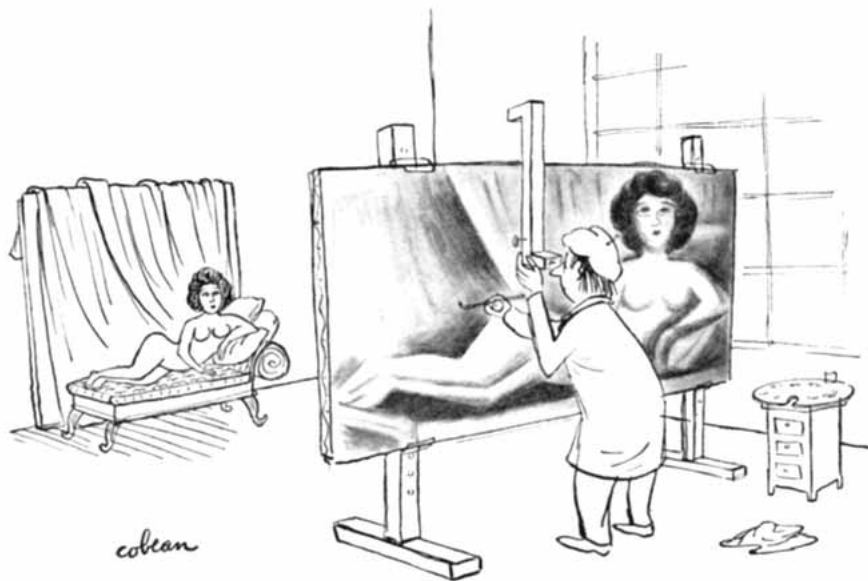


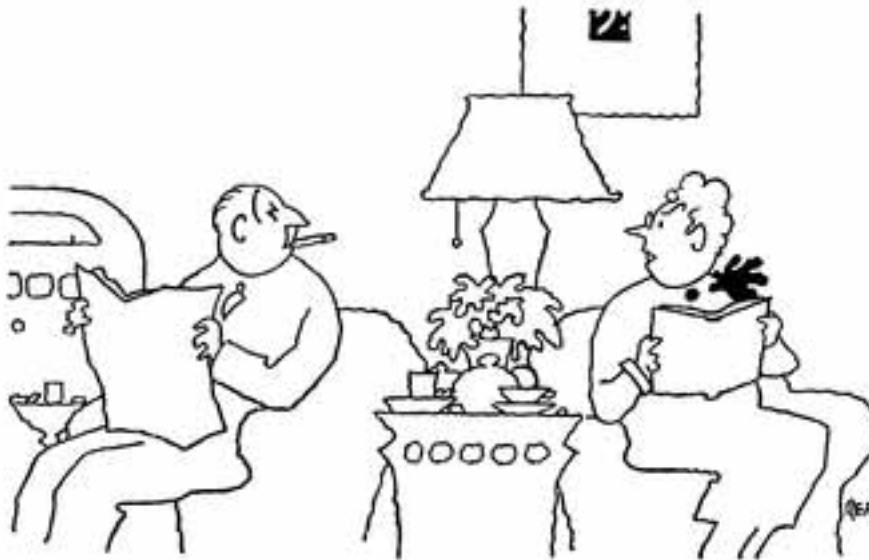
“How do I give the chef somebody’s compliments?”





“And now, Miss Evans, I wonder if I could take a small liberty?”





*“You know, Robert, there are
times when I think Ellery Queen underestimates me.”*



172



"I know it sounds ridiculous, but you were speeding."



BERLIN (I OF 5)



Hitler's Bunker

BERLIN (2 OF 5)



BERLIN (3 OF 5)



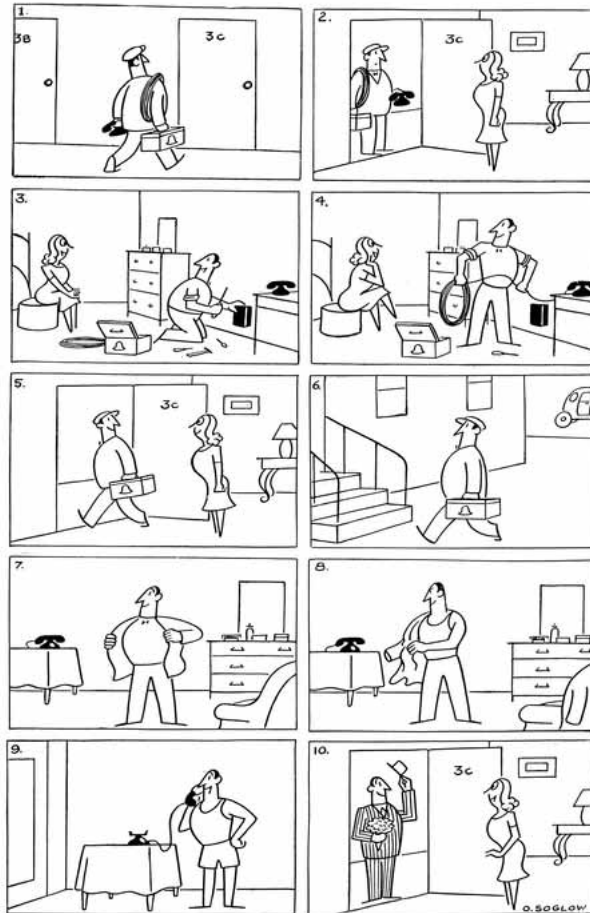
BERLIN (4 OF 5)



Russian Zone

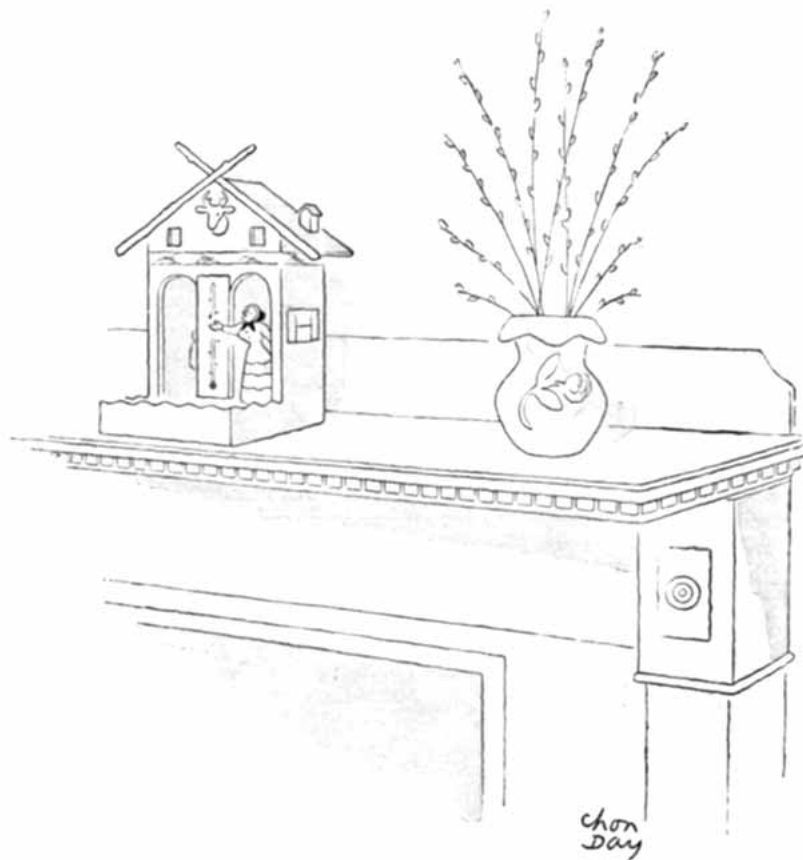
BERLIN (5 OF 5)







"It looks like spring is really here. I saw a pterodactyl today."







“The first couple of chapters are her babyhood and so on, but after that she really gets going.”

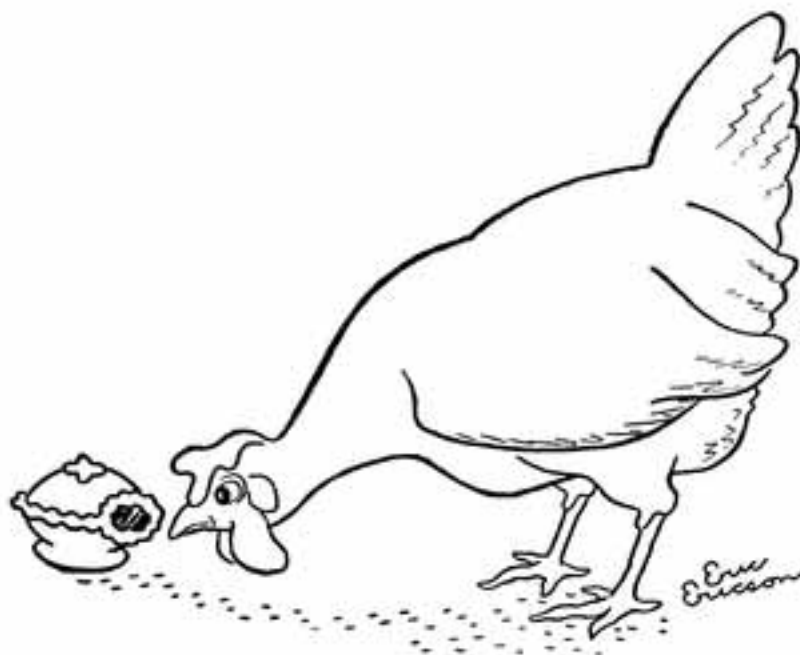


*“We’ve always been
incompatible—like now I want a divorce and he doesn’t.”*





"I started to say something, sir, but I supposed you saw it, too."





“Now, Madam, what seems to be the outrage?”



"They say there can be no good without evil, so the way I figure it, it's guys like us that sort of keep things in balance."









“Oh, oh!”

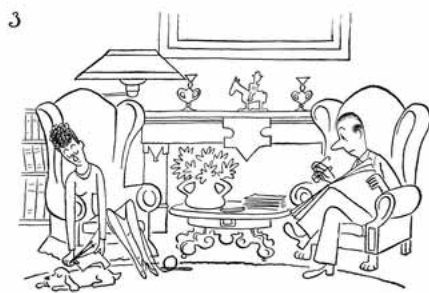


"I forgot to tell you, Ingeborg. Bread pudding is something Mr. Conklin won't even discuss."





"I've come to get my Easter face."



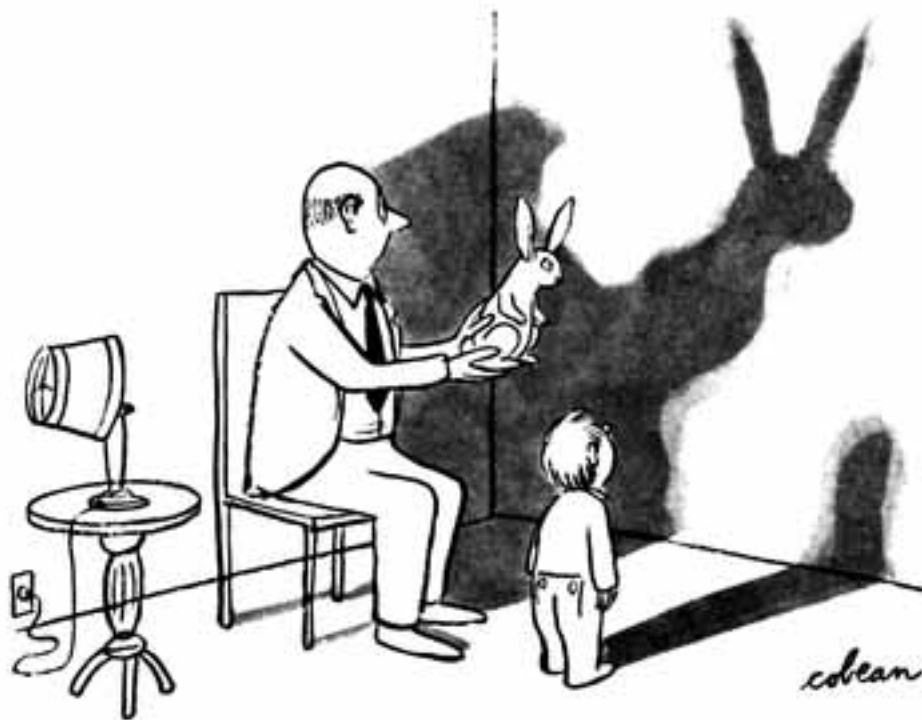


"We've had part of this floor finished off for Uncle Eimar."





*“The program committee has decided
that with a little pinching here and there it can give us Deems Taylor.”*

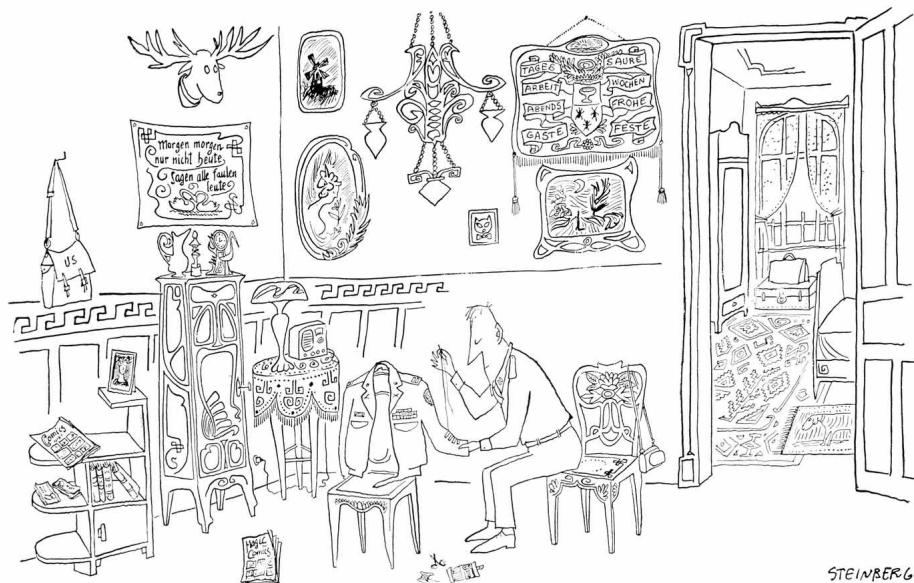




“Think hard, Harris! Was it about a raise, an extra week’s vacation, the afternoon off . . . ?”



BERLIN (I OF 5)



BERLIN (2 OF 5)



Peacetime PX

BERLIN (3 OF 5)



BERLIN (4 OF 5)



BERLIN (5 OF 5)

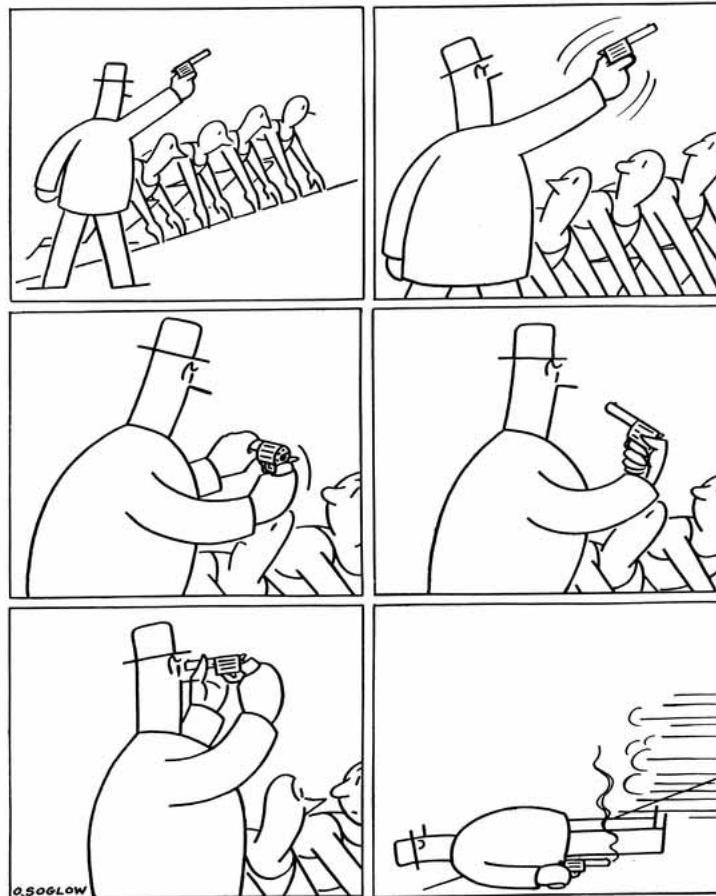




"Pardon me, do you play bridge?"



"Just listen to that radio!"







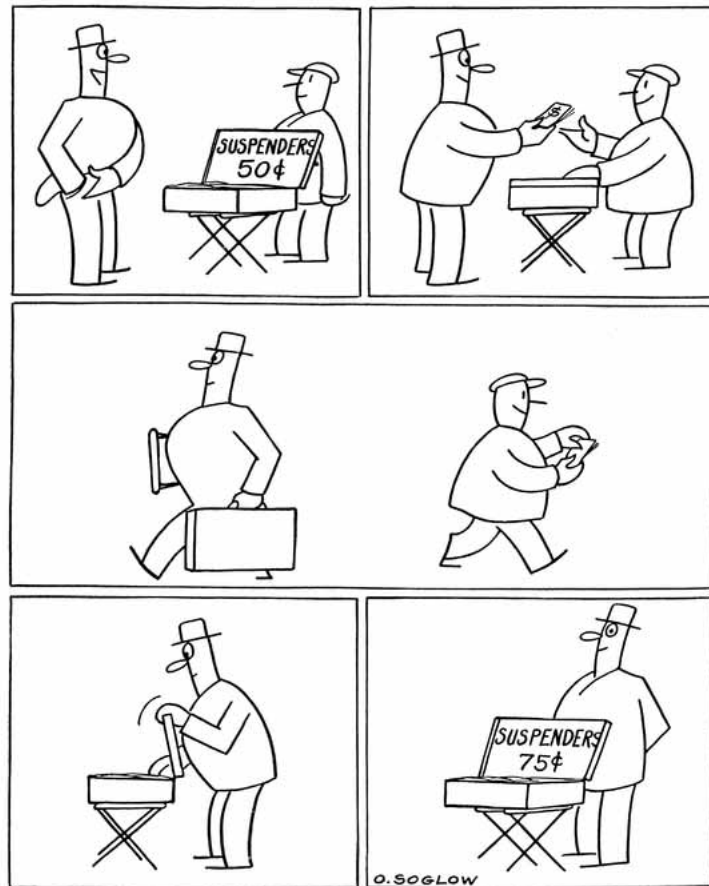


“But, Mr. Bellows, your permit is good for rhinoceroses!”



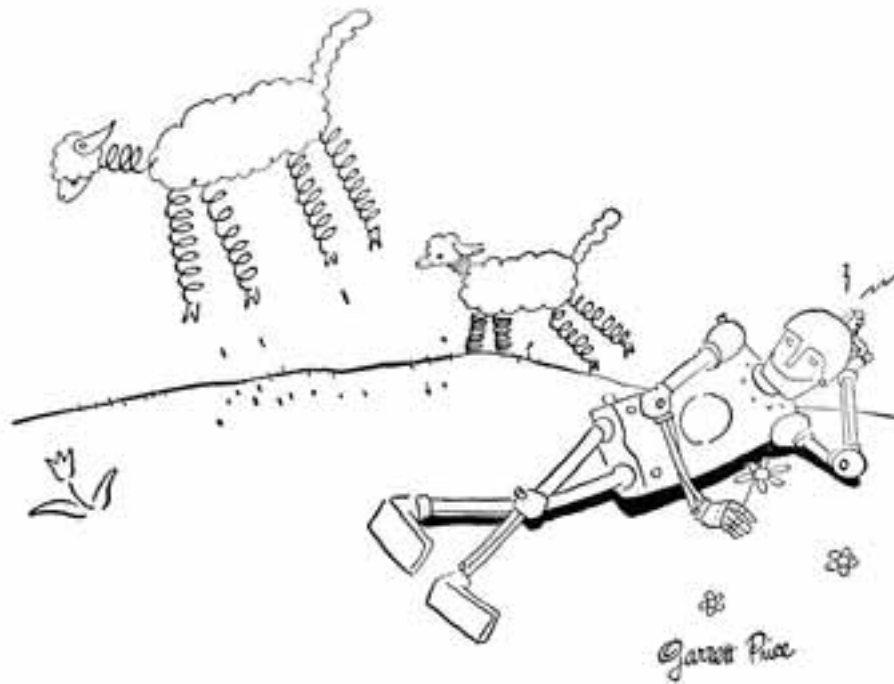


“For goodness’ sake! Why didn’t they tell us there’d be an extra inning?”



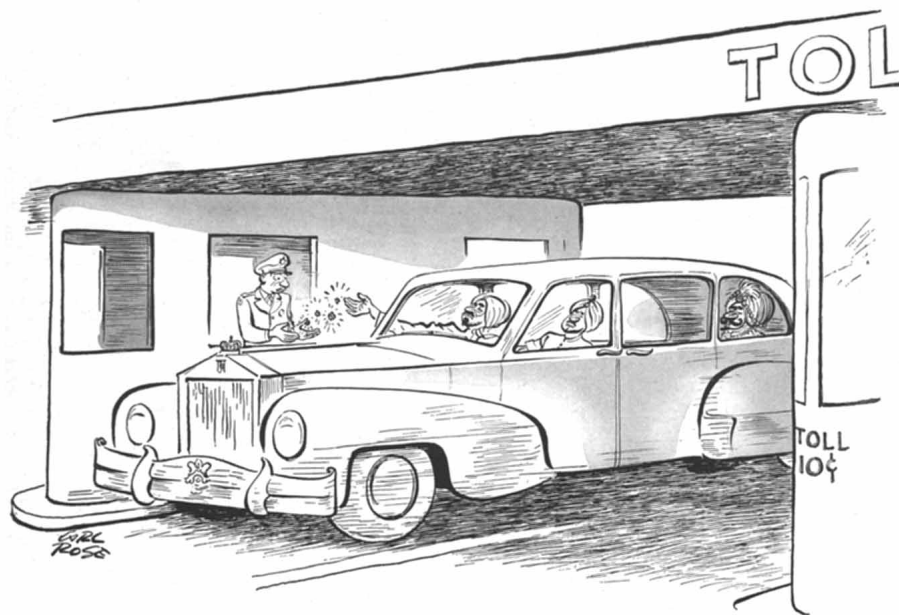


*“Napoleon was a short man, Stalin is a short man,
Billy Rose is a short man . . .”*





"How can I persuade some very undesirable starlings to move?"







"Just look at that Mrs. Owens—cruise clothes!"





"Perhaps you'd like to try it with a few papers lying around on it."



*"The show was going fine. I had a good Hooper rating. Then
I began to kid the sponsor."*

1.



2.



3.



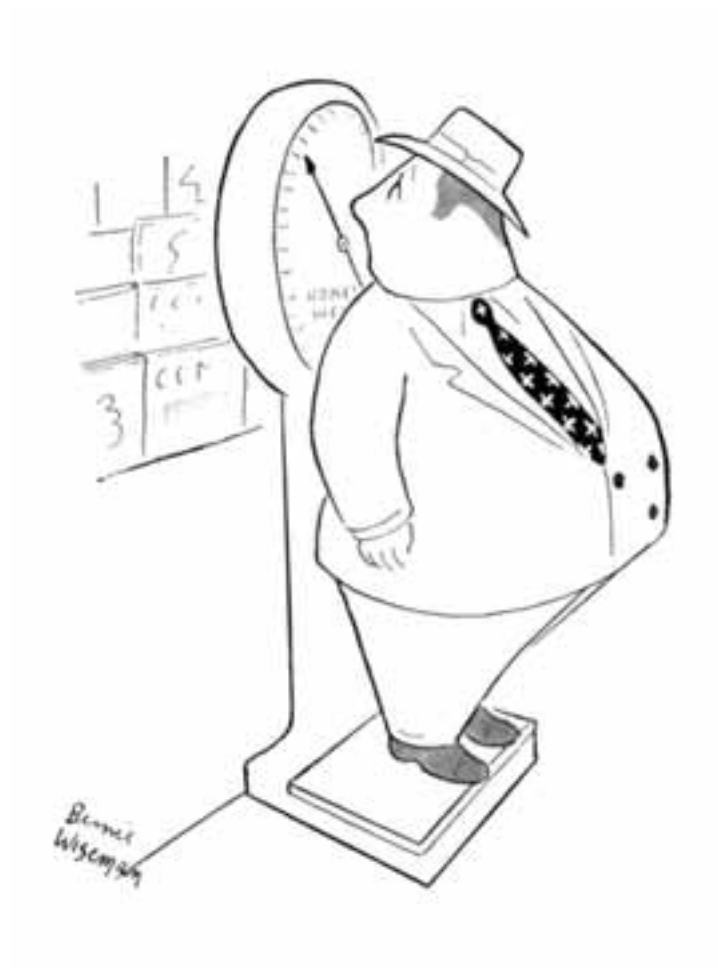
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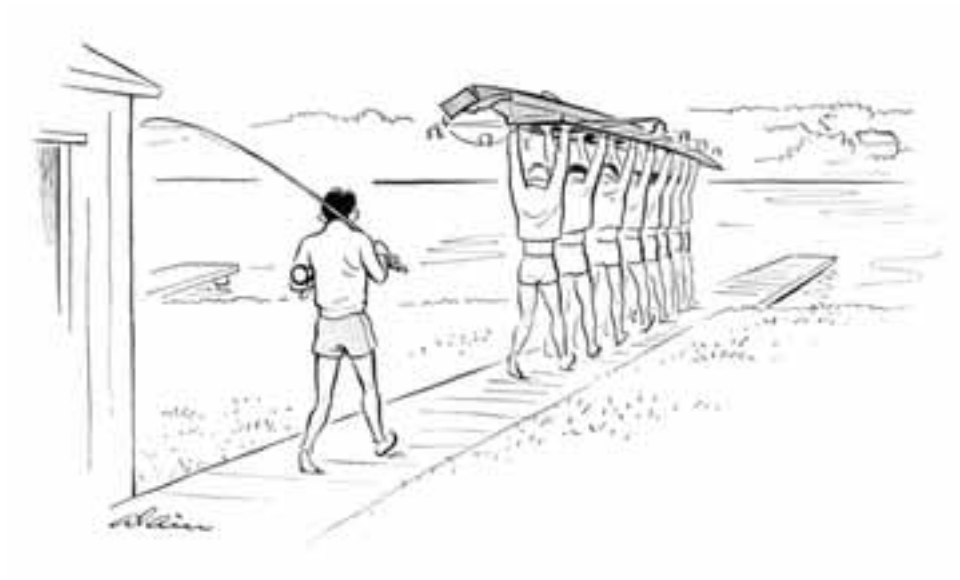






“Now, please bear in mind that I am not Ingrid Bergman.”







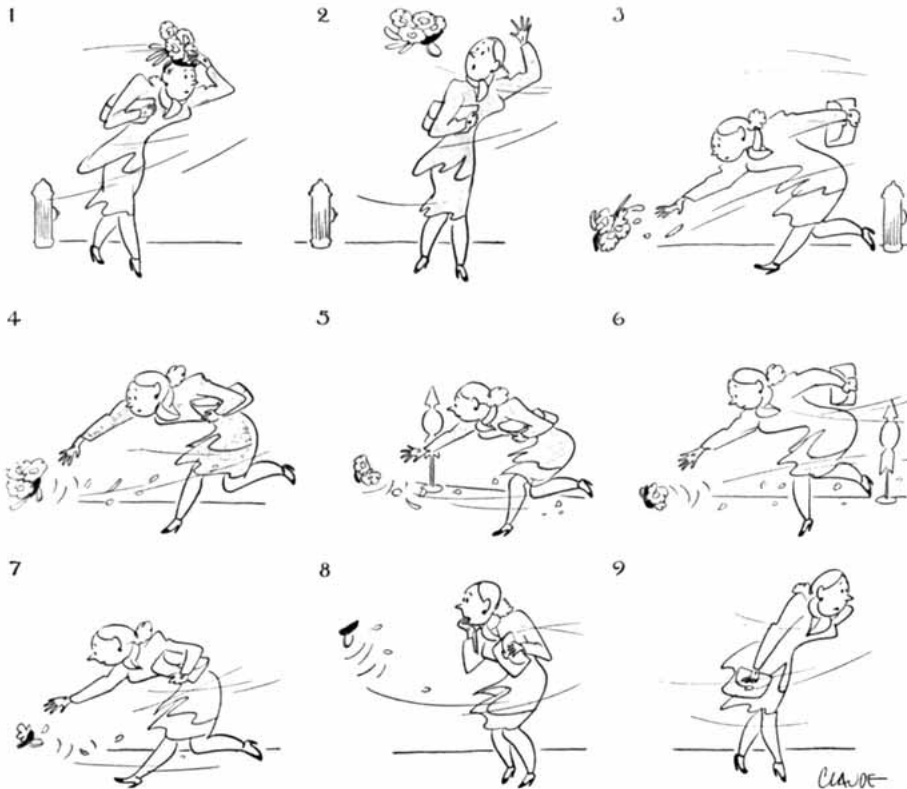
"The point is, Fred, that with the Russian situation the way it is, that muzzle and chain don't look so good."



"The left leg forward just a few inches, please."



"O.K., Charlie. This is the place."





“Let’s see—is this the one that ‘must be seen to be appreciated’?”







*“In the event of germ warfare, I suppose you’d
be among the first alerted.”*





"Herbert! I've found a little cabinetmaker who says he can duplicate anything in the governor's palace in Williamsburg."





"I think you ought to know that your tire is showing."





"He's out parking the car. He says not to wait dinner for him."







*“Why, Waldina, you remember Baron
von Meinhardt-Stellwitz! You met him at White Sulphur.”*





*"... and tune in again at
this same time tomorrow
afternoon for another
brilliant analysis of the
news by the eminent
authority on world affairs,
Mr. Anthony Lombardi."*





“Why doesn’t he pick on his own sex for a change?”

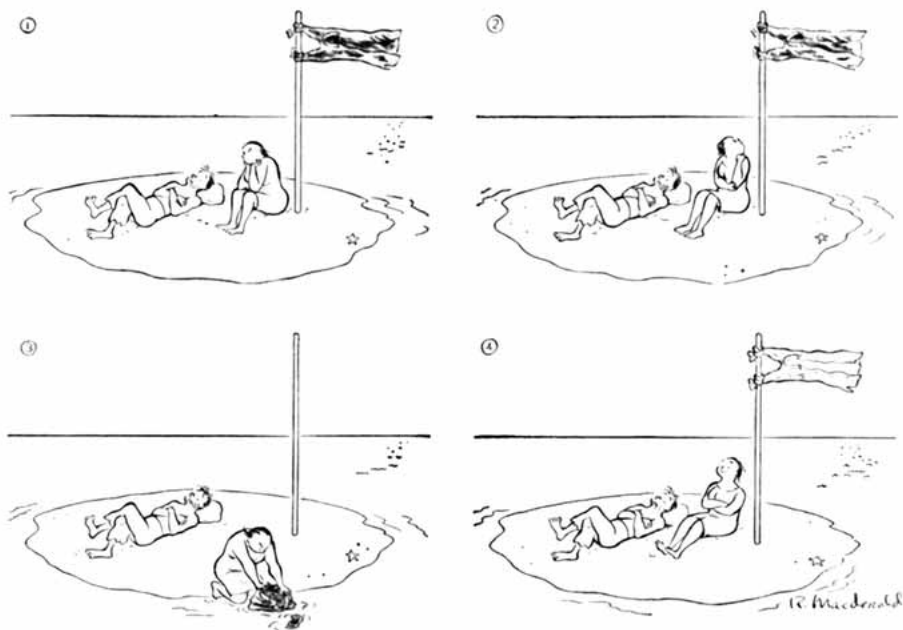


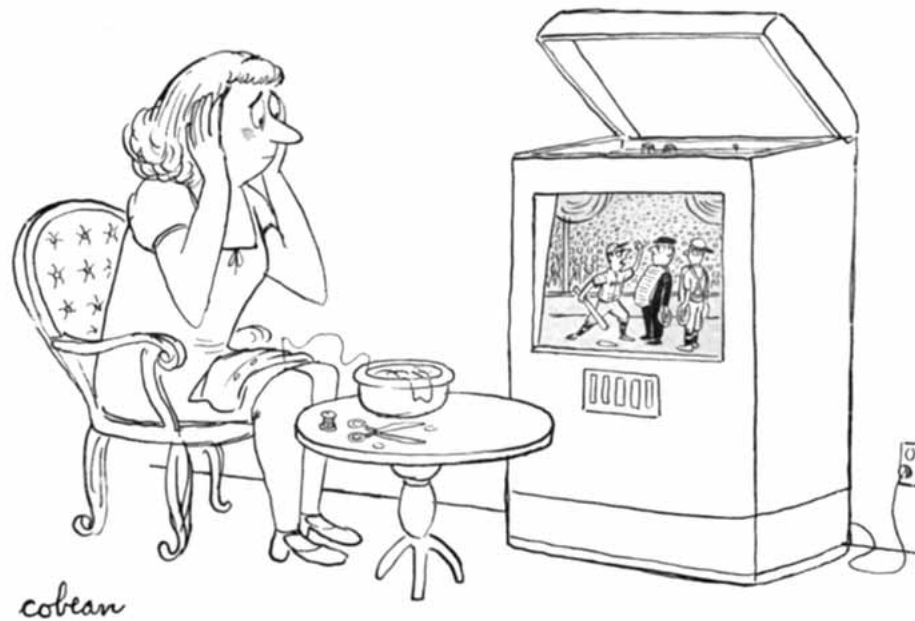
“Look, Daddy—a swimming pool!”





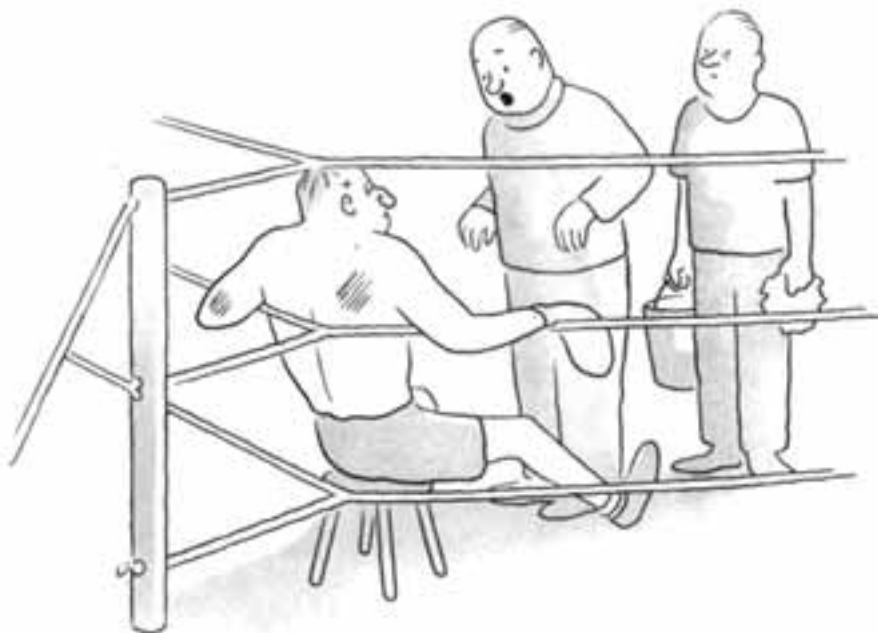
*"Just think. If he'd had a little more time, he'd
have broken the record."*







*"Oh, C. S. Forester is all
right, if all you're interested in is a good story."*



chon
Day

*"Just keep going the way you are. Sooner or later
he's bound to bust his hand."*

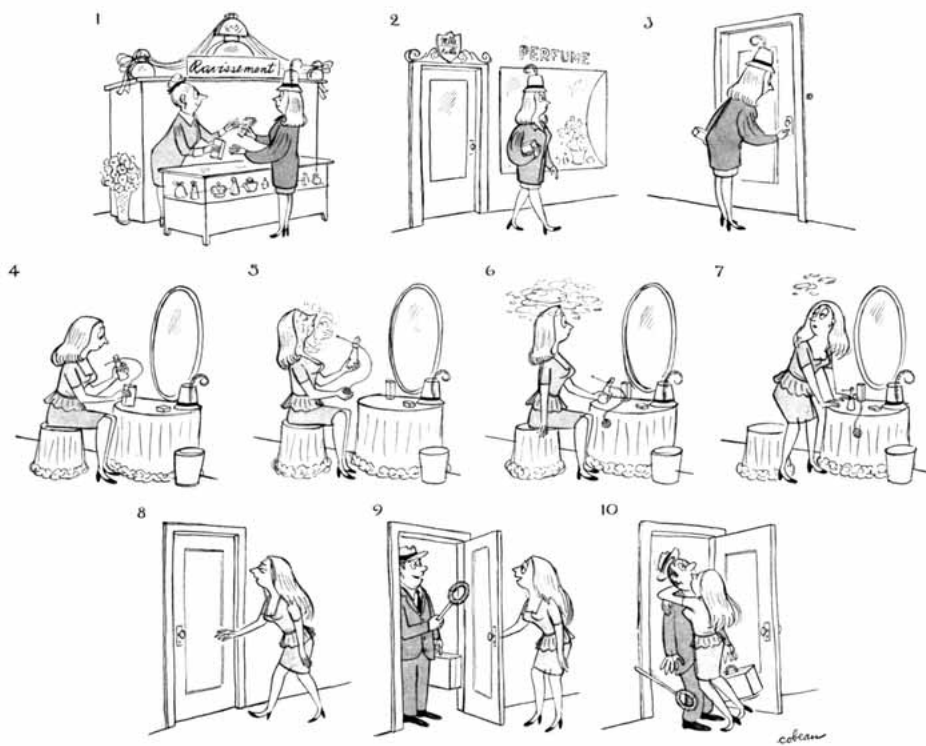




“Amazingly faithful clientele, isn’t it?”



“You know what I like about thish whiskey? I like its mellow richness and satsishfying bouquet. Thash what.”





“What a silly place to plant a tree!”





"Thou hast eyes to see, and see not!"

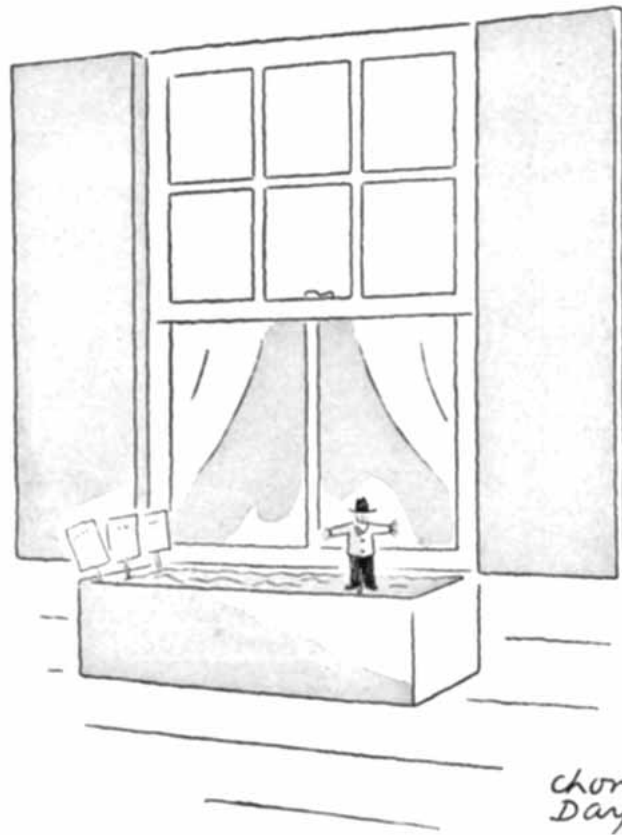


"You mean you already have signs that say 'Idlewild' right in stock!"





“He’s had a brilliant career. Doctor of Arts from Munich University, Prix de Rome fellowship, gold medal from the Ecole des Beaux-Arts, Carnegie prize, Pepsi-Cola award . . .”







*“The trouble seems to be
that Madam just hasn’t an off-the-face face.”*

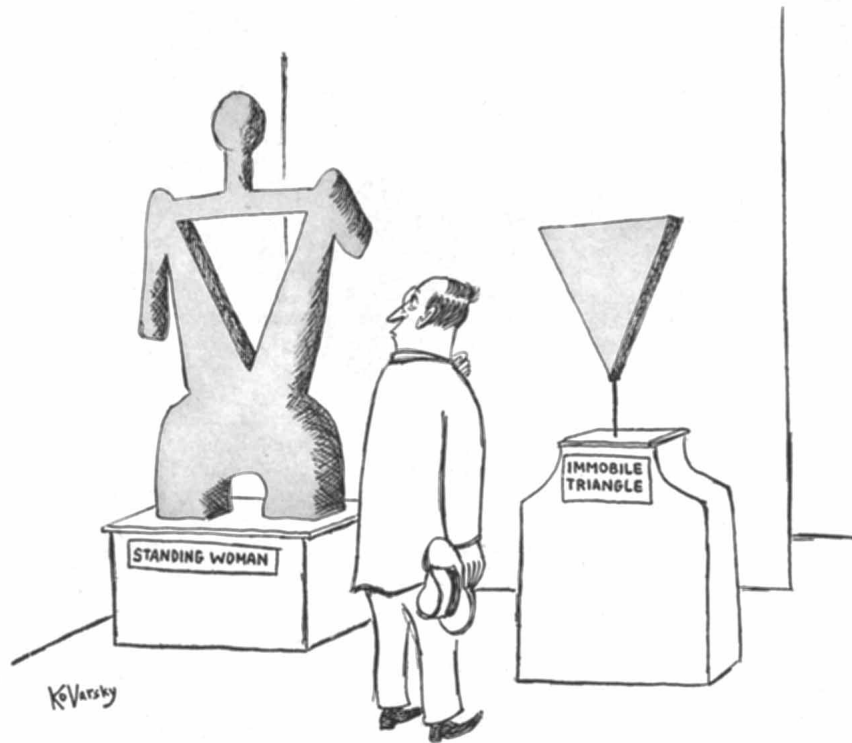




“Of course, you understand these measurements are only temporary.”



"You've simply got to do something about that side wall, George. It's fallen out again."

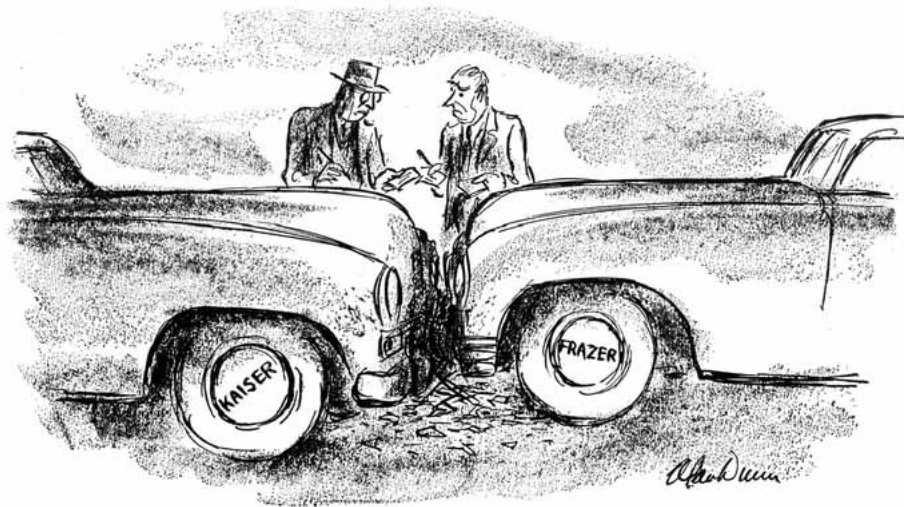




“Just one thing before you go—which way is east?”



"Never mind the net! Get the camera!"





"Drinks for everybody in the house."

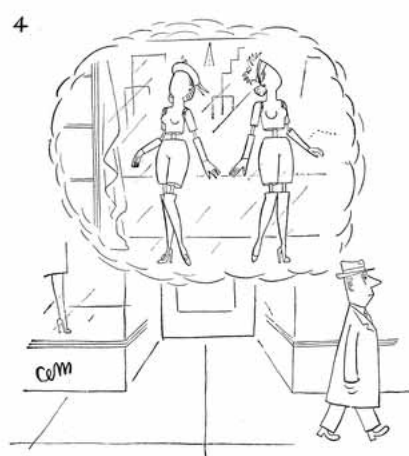


"You let go of me! I was eighteen months finding this apartment."





“See what I mean? All the time orchids, orchids, orchids! Do you suppose there could be another Kathleen McCurdy?”





*“Now, here’s the spot I’ve been saving you
for, Hubbard. Go in there and get hit by a pitched ball.”*

1



2



3



4







*“Well, let’s see. Is your
husband the lusty, swashbuckling type?”*



"I don't know just how to tell you this, Mary, but it looks like I'll be pulling out soon. Dad's been notified that we're third on the waiting list for a new car."

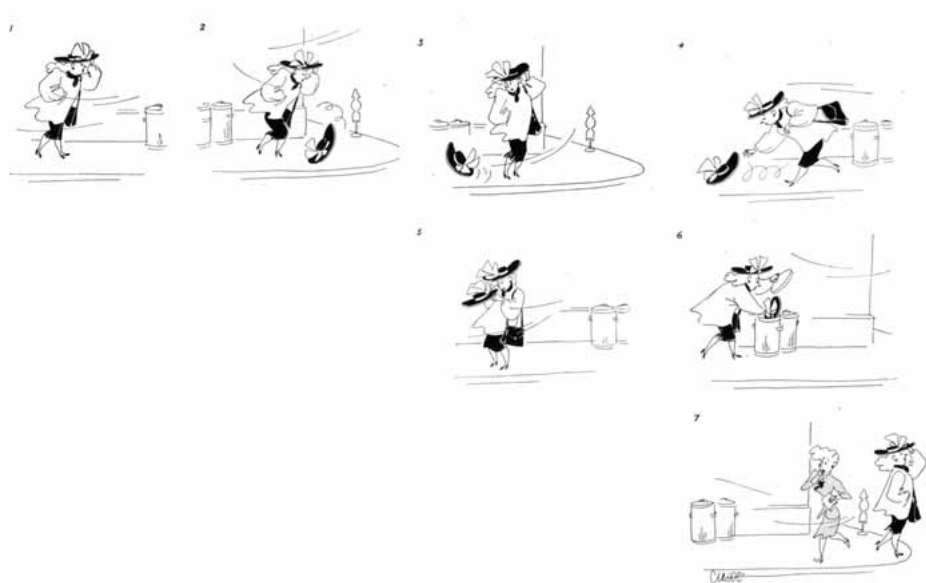




*“Would anyone like to argue with
Mrs. Allen about the Truman Doctrine?”*



*“Let’s play you’re a guest, and I’ll think
of ways of trying to get rid of you.”*

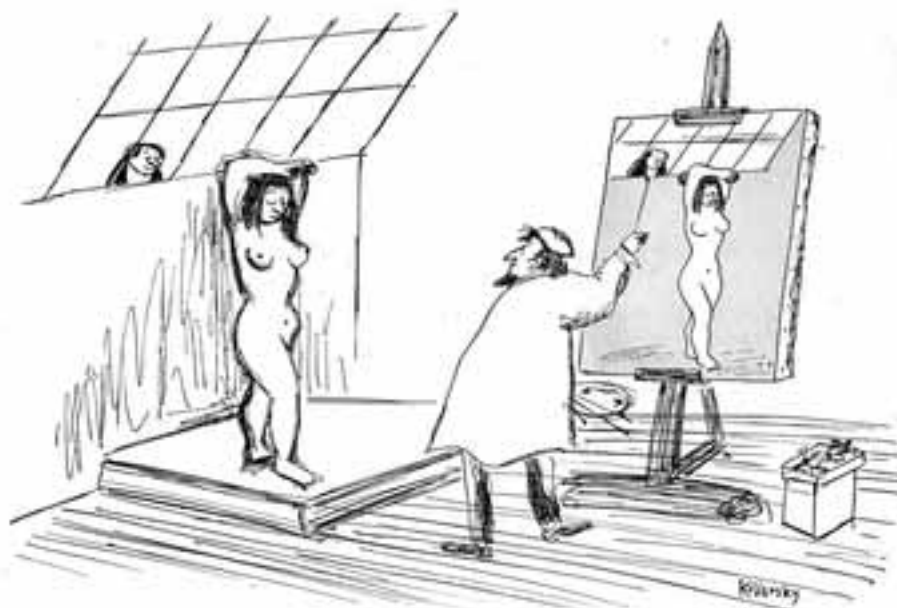




*"Ah swar ah cain't understand a word he says
sence he's been up Nawth on the raddio."*



"One, please."





"No, it isn't. He just stepped out for a moment."



“... not to mention baked apples, apple jelly, apple butter, apple pie, apple fritters, apple strudel, apple dumplings...”







"The last issue of 'Seventeen' said to latch onto a few pair."





"Pardon me, sir. The dance floor is over there."



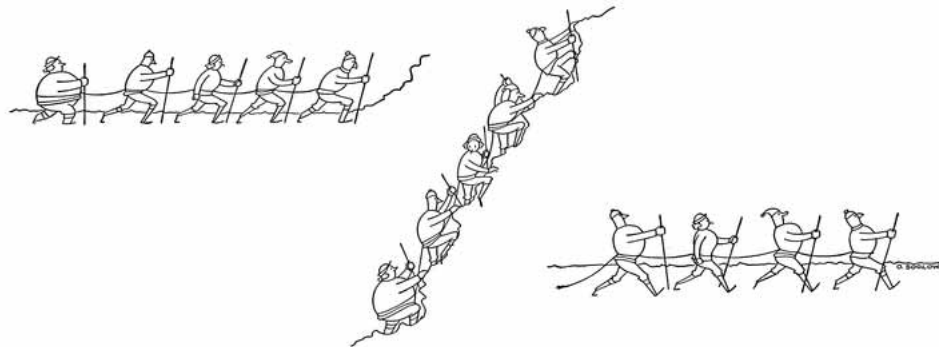


*“Before we put it up, I’d like to ask one question. Has
your husband seen it?”*





“Why don’t you fellows just settle this thing right now, for cash?”





"No, I did not forget something!"



“Er—might I have a hamburger?”



*"It's someone who wants to know if you would officiate
at a wedding on horseback."*





"Haven't you got something I could just squeeze or push?"





*“He shouldn’t have tried to murder
all the house guests. I could have told him that.”*



"How hard should I hit it?"



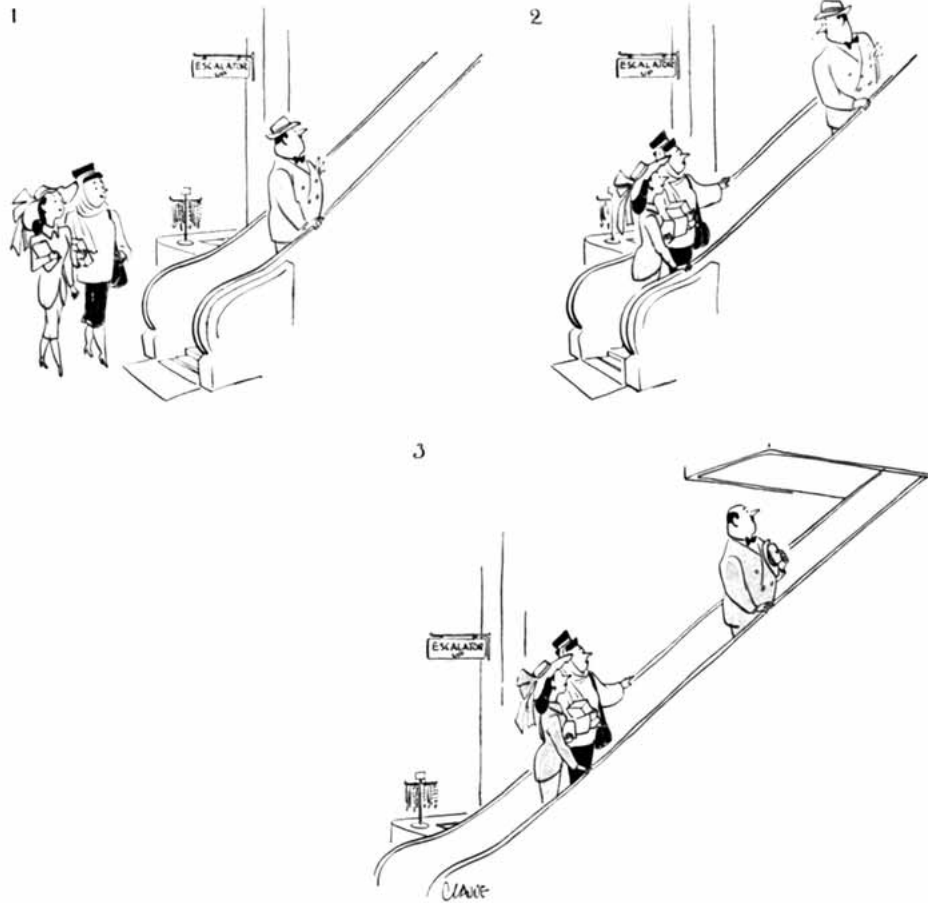
"They never said what they had against it."



"Watch out for that drawer, dear . . .



It sticks."





“You mean . . . this is goodbye?”



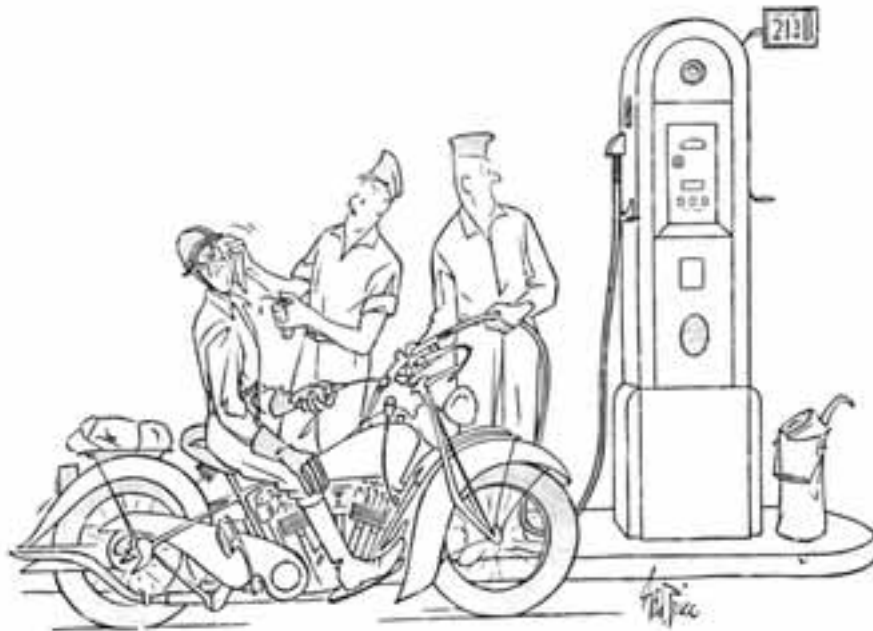


"What ho, Murchison—did you bag him?"





"Connecticut can be very trying at times."







"Maybe the new Best's would have it. They're trying to make a good impression."





*“Oh, we’re coming along. We’ve got everything
now but the roof and one wall unit.”*



"What's my I.Q. so far?"



"Here he comes! Get set!"



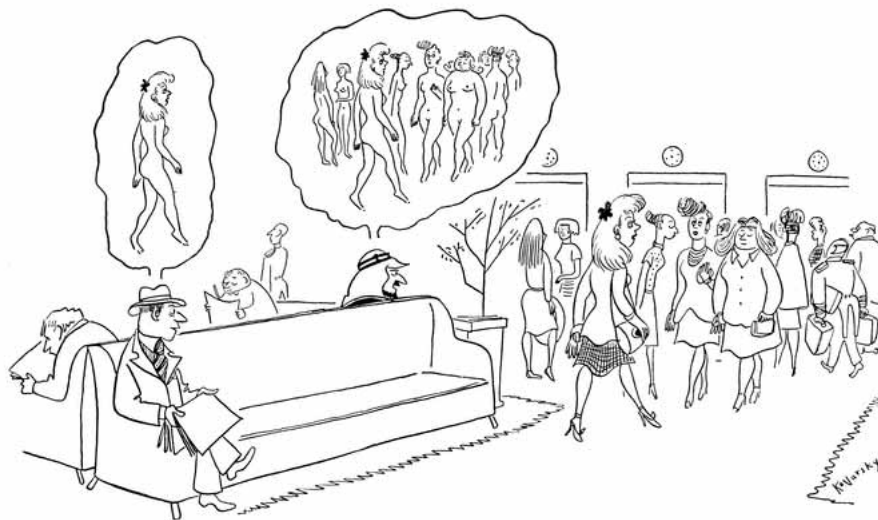


“Would you sanction a tôle breadbasket as a container for portulaca?”



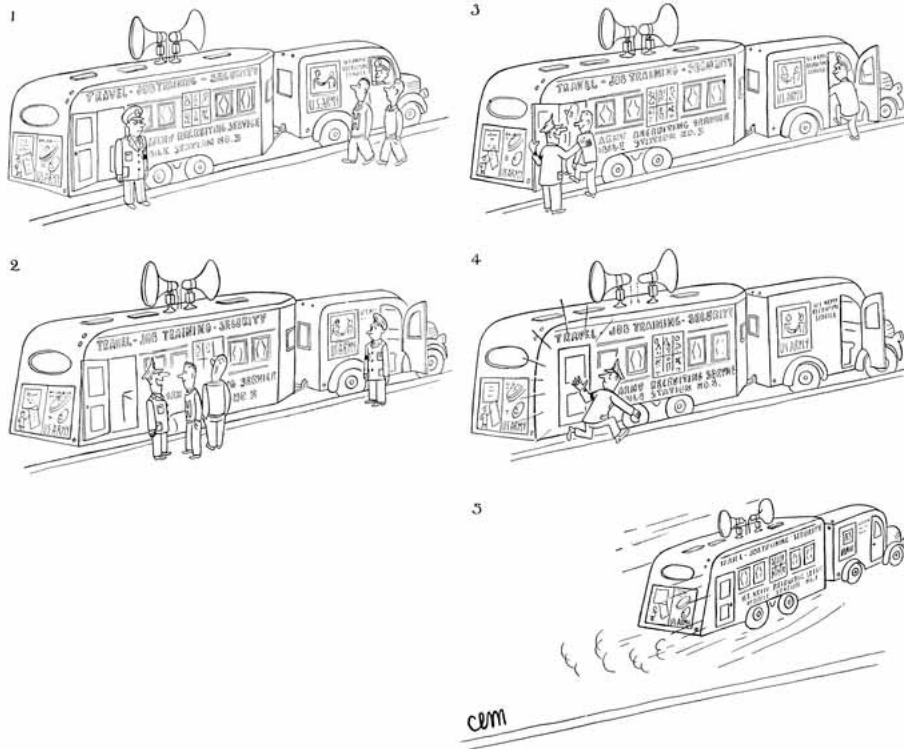


*“She says she’s left Root, Ballantine, Harlan, Bushby & Palmer
and taken a job with—oh, dear!—Milbank, Tweed, Hope,
Hadley & McCloy.”*





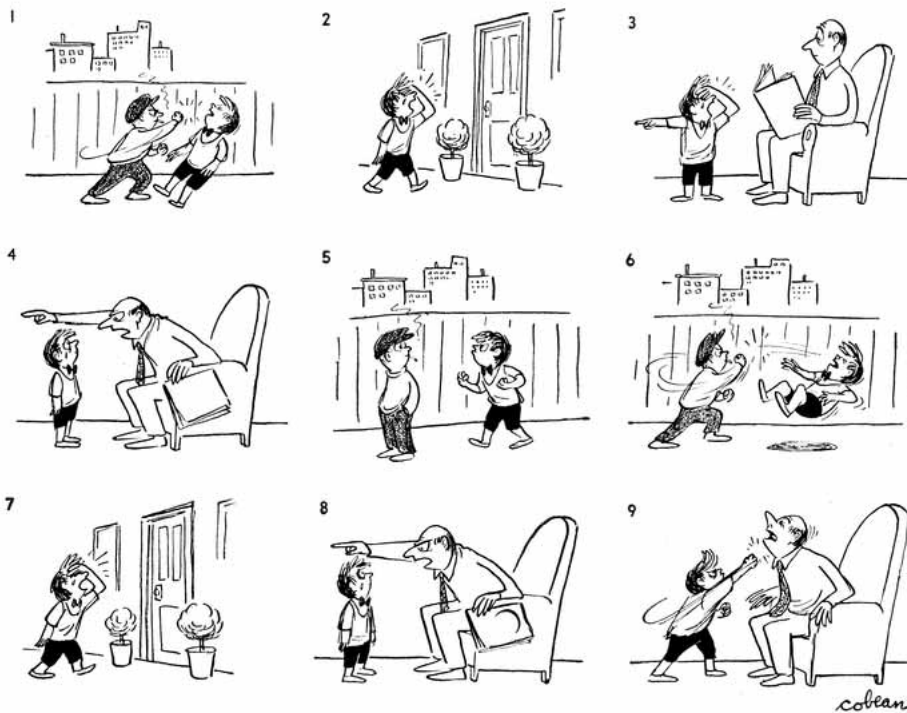
"But I just had a shower."





“Very easy for some people to forget all the butter and sugar we used to put under the counter for them!”



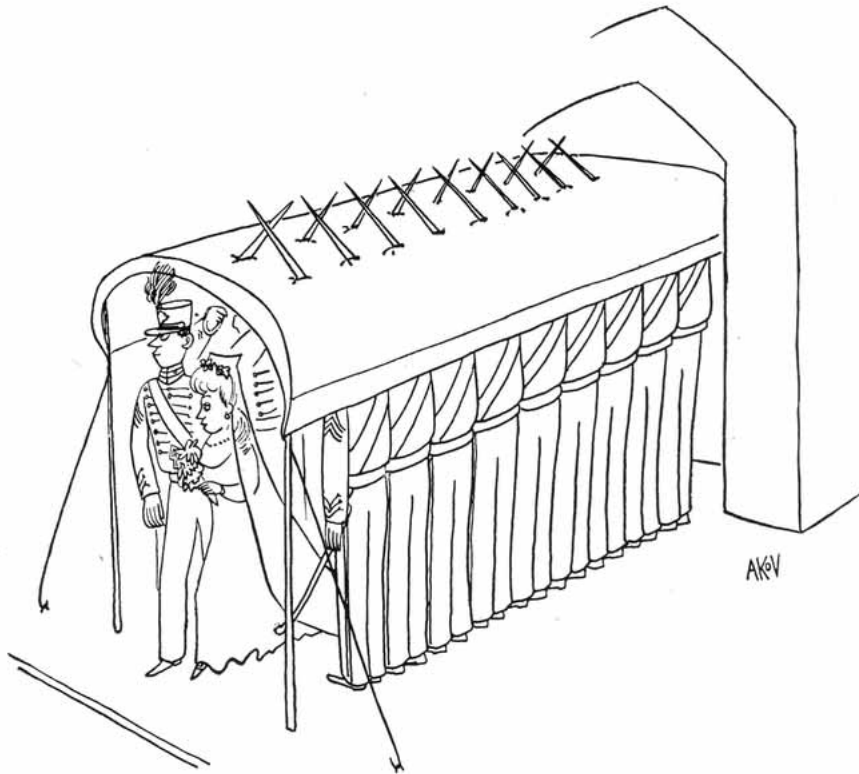


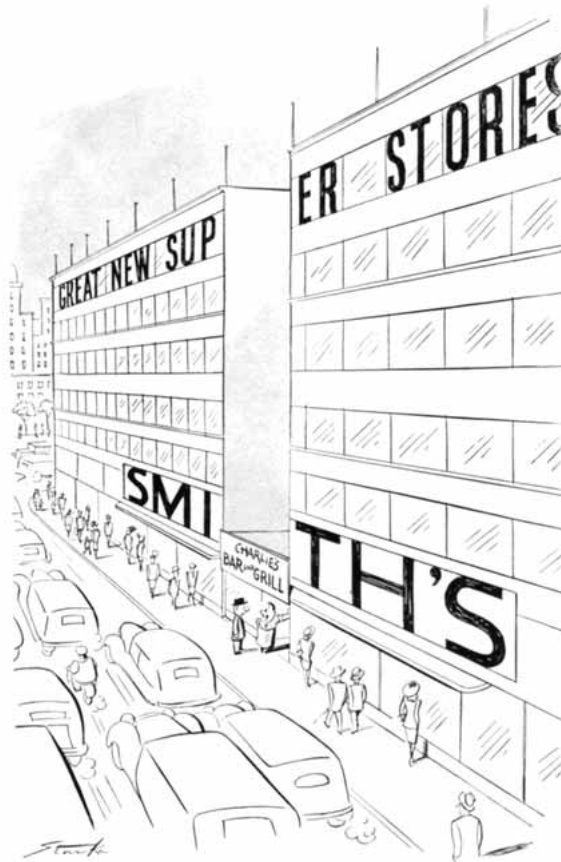


"I've decided to give Louis Bromfield another chance."



“Boy, are my ears burning!”





“Talk about argument, cajolery, threats!”



THE VISITING PUBLIC

The rainy weekend and the terrific out-of-doors guests.



"You forgot the 'desirable'!"





“There aren’t any bulls who would object to my blouse, are there?”





“He’d try that with me just once!”





*“Good morning, Madam. I’m
taking subscriptions to ‘True Crime Stories.’”*



*“... and it’s wonderful for
the country, too. It contains an insect repellent.”*

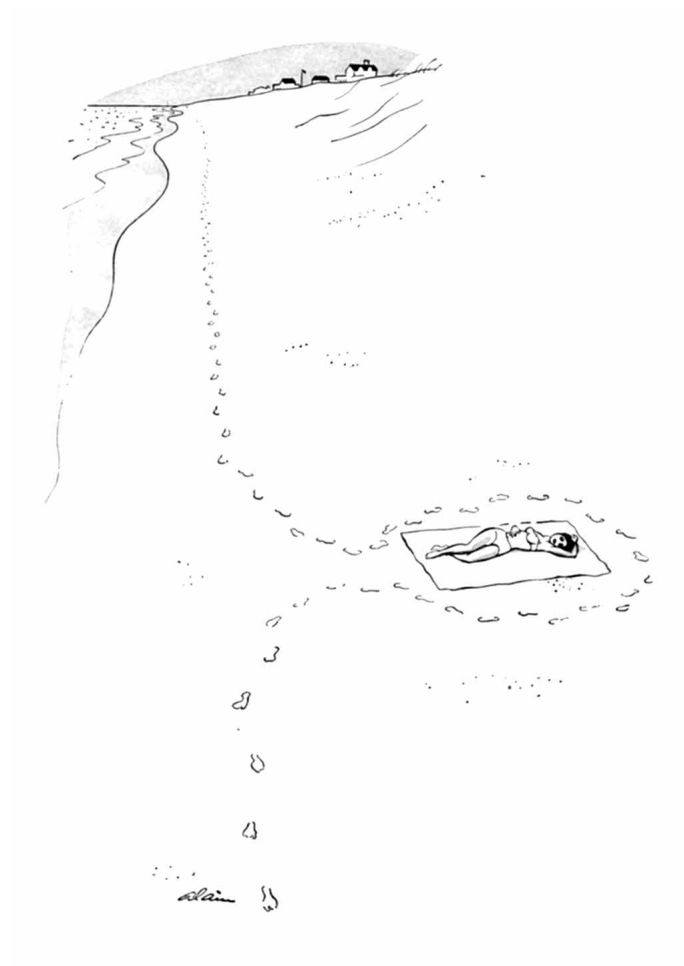


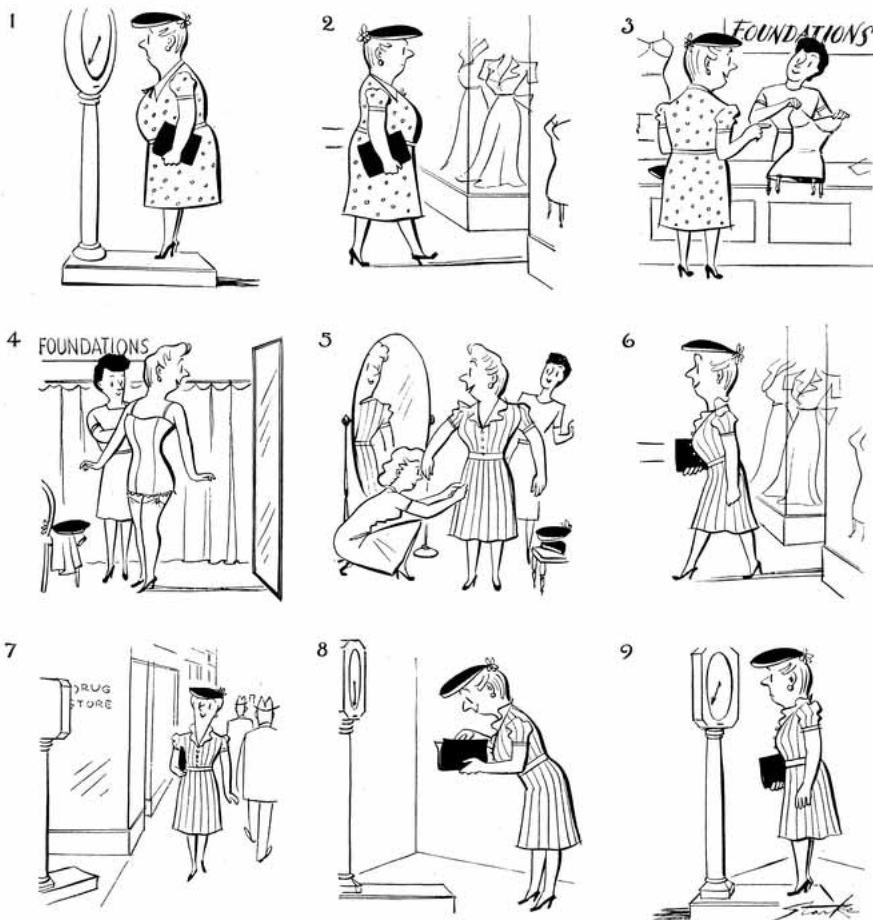


“... and meanwhile, we, the great middle class, are being slowly crushed between the upper and the nether millstones.”



"Yes, dear?"

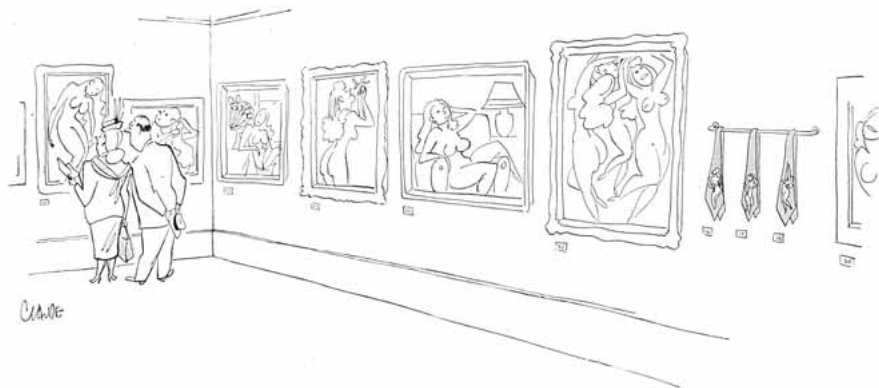








"I'm Mrs. Chester Frye and this is my friend Mrs. Goodly. We're from Manhasset, Long Island, and, frankly, we're just a pair of old snoops."



Claude Smith (6/28/1947)

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“Personally, I don’t see any reason to be afraid of another depression—not with all the know-how we’ve got.”



"The troop turns in at nine. How's about it?"





*“And, what’s more, just any old
bird won’t do. It’s got to be a Baltimore oriole.”*







"You know the old saying, 'Yellow yellow, catch a fellow.'"





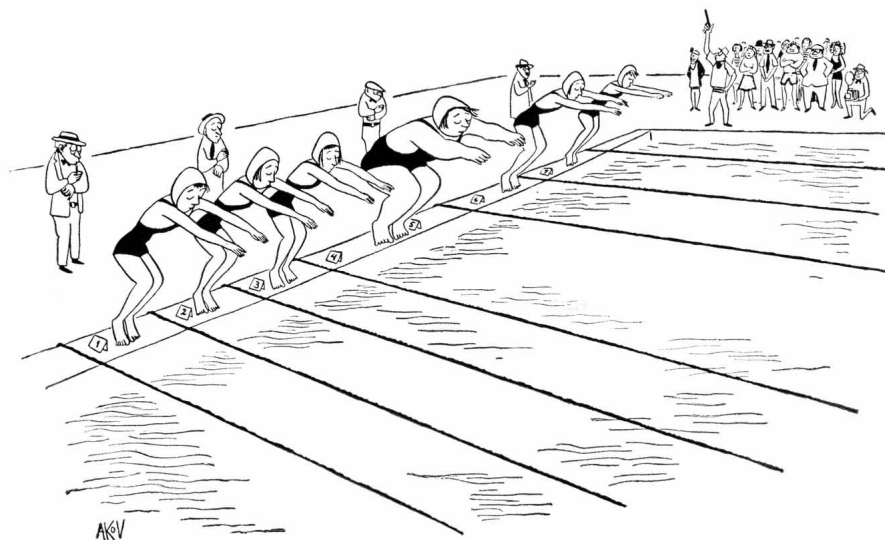


"It's one of those pictures recommended for the whole family, and you know what they are."





THE VISITING PUBLIC
*The house guests who don't mix,
and thirty-six hours to go.*





*"Notice how graciously these
wonderful old boards yield beneath your feet."*

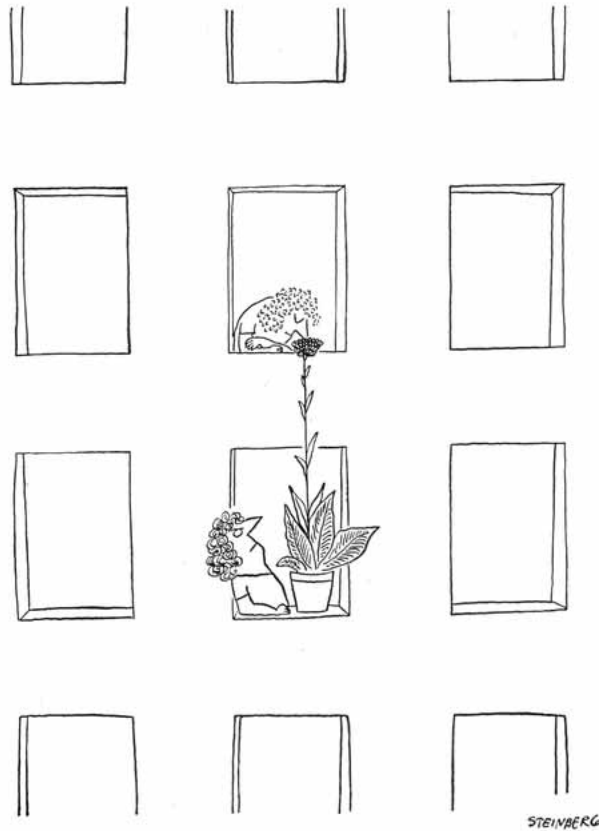




"The light turned red too soon."



"They don't look Bostonian."





"Oh, dear!"



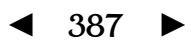


"Well, it's certainly a new angle."



"Do you mind if I copy the recipe off the bottom of this waffle iron?"





George Price (7/12/1947)

387



*“Well, I happen to be a teacher by profession, and finding
it necessary to supplement my income . . .”*



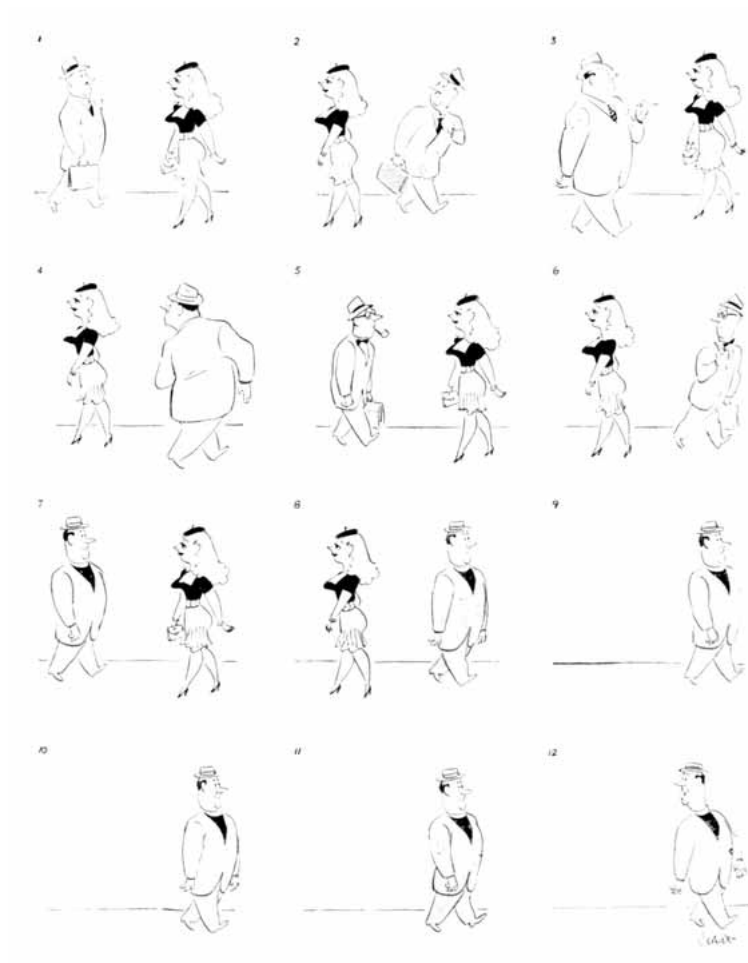
Anatol Kovarsky (7/12/1947)

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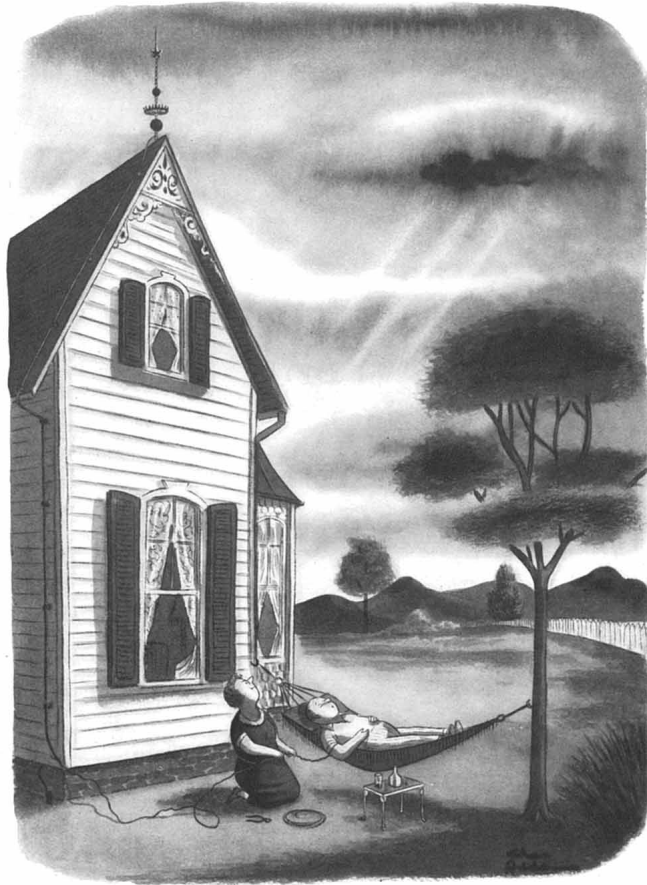
“Just give him his head, Ma’am. He knows the way.”





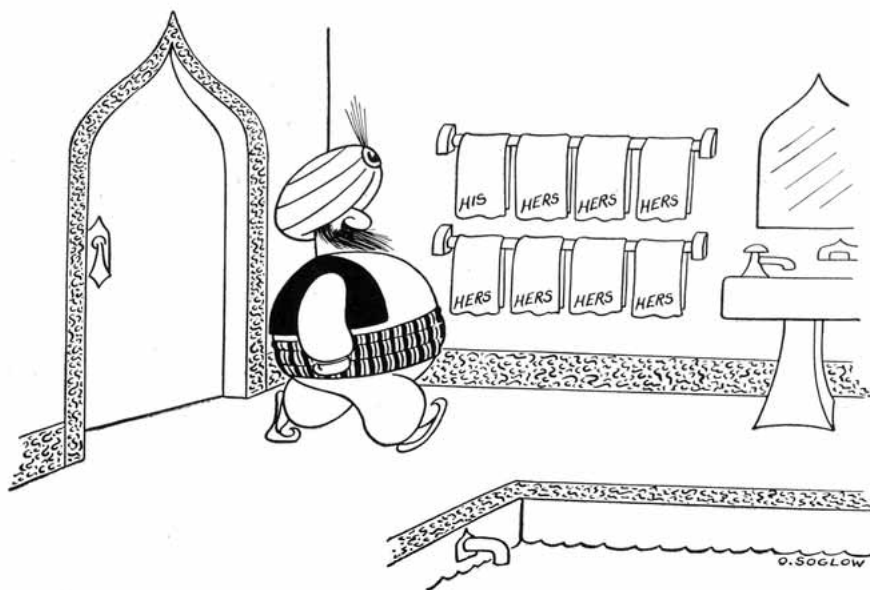


"All right, Howie. All the way!"





"Who do we see about an apartment?"



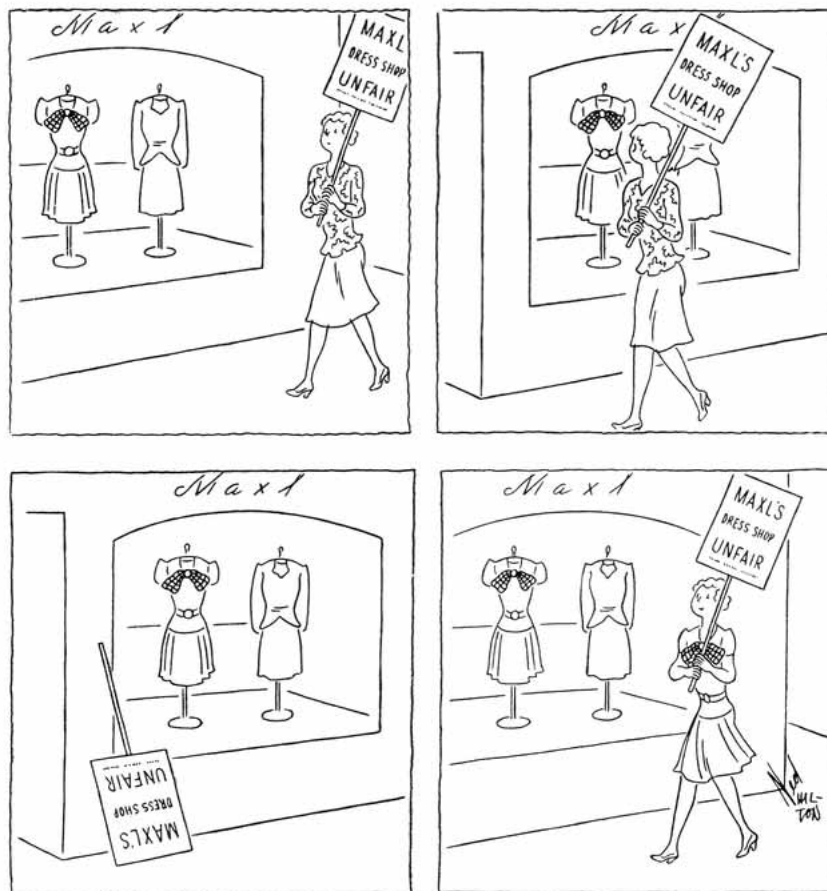


*“Good news! Mr. Kirby has just received
some smoked-turkey pâté, by mistake!”*





*"I do wish you wouldn't get burned
up over editorials until I get a chance at the paper."*





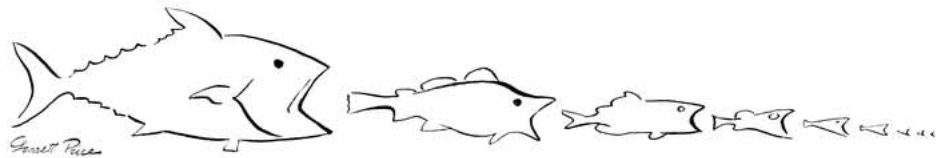




“...and more generous compensation for those who sit in the Congress of this great nation would beyond doubt encourage a higher type of man to seek public office’—um—just a moment, Miss Wilton. Let’s see if we can’t phrase that another way.”



“Oh, dear, I’d really be enjoying all this if it weren’t for Russia.”



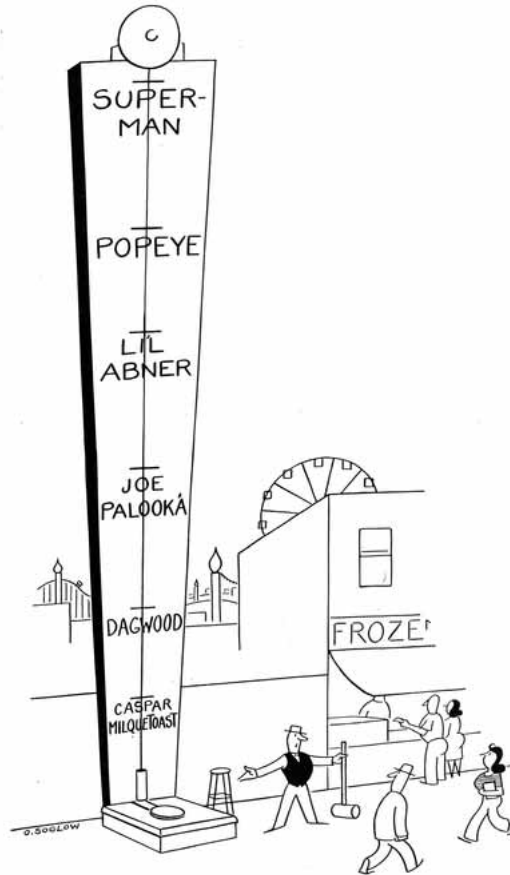


"Just try this with any ordinary wheelbarrow."





*"Why not give it the acid test—take it home
and try it on your husband?"*





*"I know what! Let's have an
Old-Fashioned before we start talking French."*





"Here y'are, folks! Tell the umpire what you think of him."

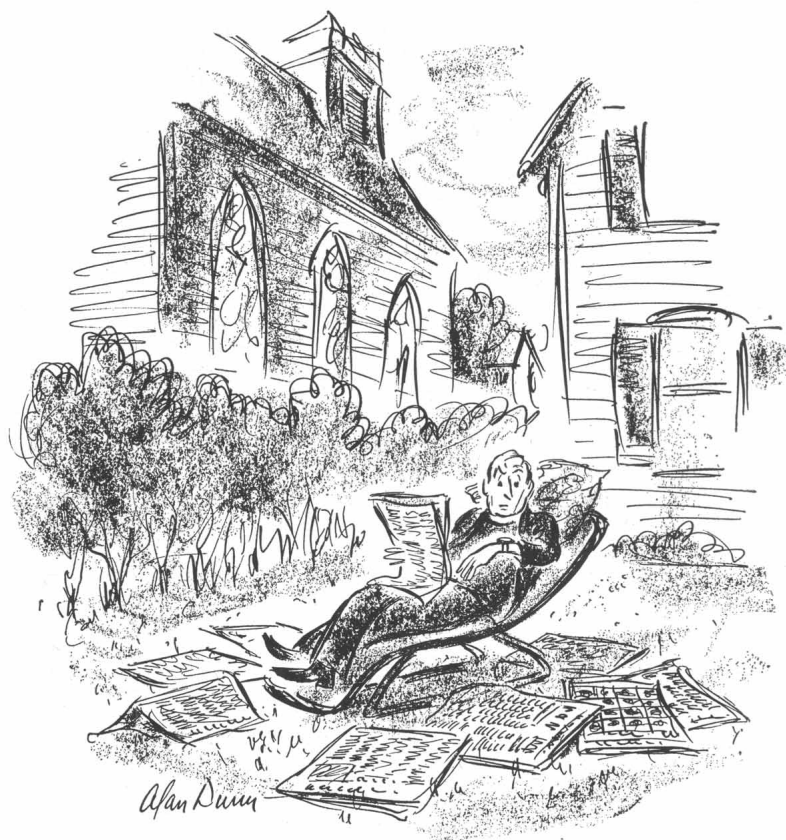




*"I was supposed to meet my husband around here
somewhere. Has a short, baldish man in blue trunks with a
white stripe been giving you the eye?"*



"How is it for height, sir?"





THE VISITING PUBLIC

*The guests who get their dates mixed
and arrive on the wrong weekend.*



*“George, why don’t we ever go to places
like Cartier’s and just look around?”*





"I did try my Number Nine. Nothing happened."

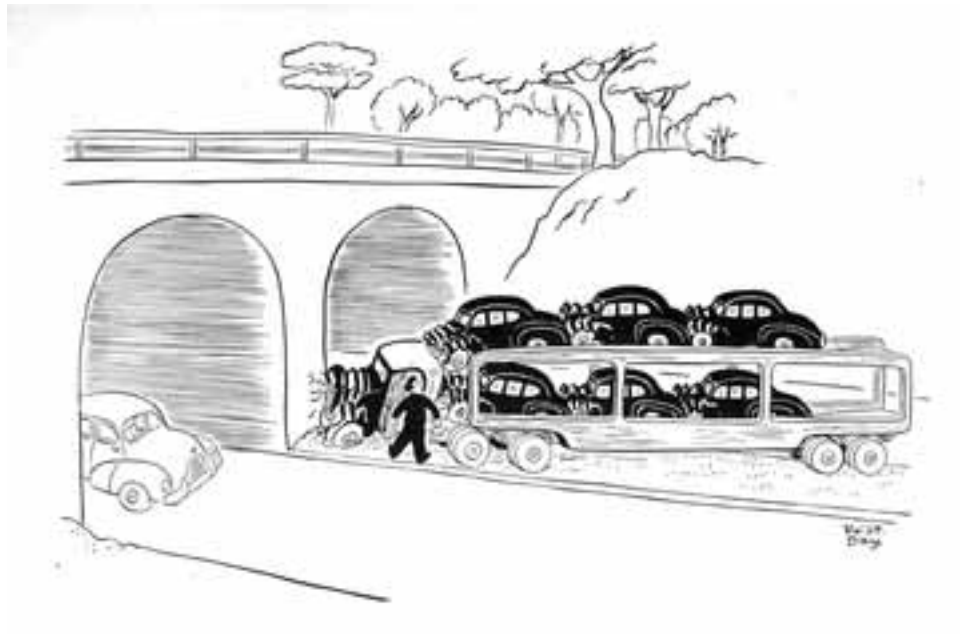




“Did you ever have one of those awful days when everything seems to go right?”



“One thing you have to say for it, though—it’s a dry heat.”





"I guess you were too sure of his overconfidence."





"Well, I don't know. What do you think?"





*"I'm going to be here for only two weeks,
and I want clams, clams, clams!"*



"Don't you have something I could get up out of?"



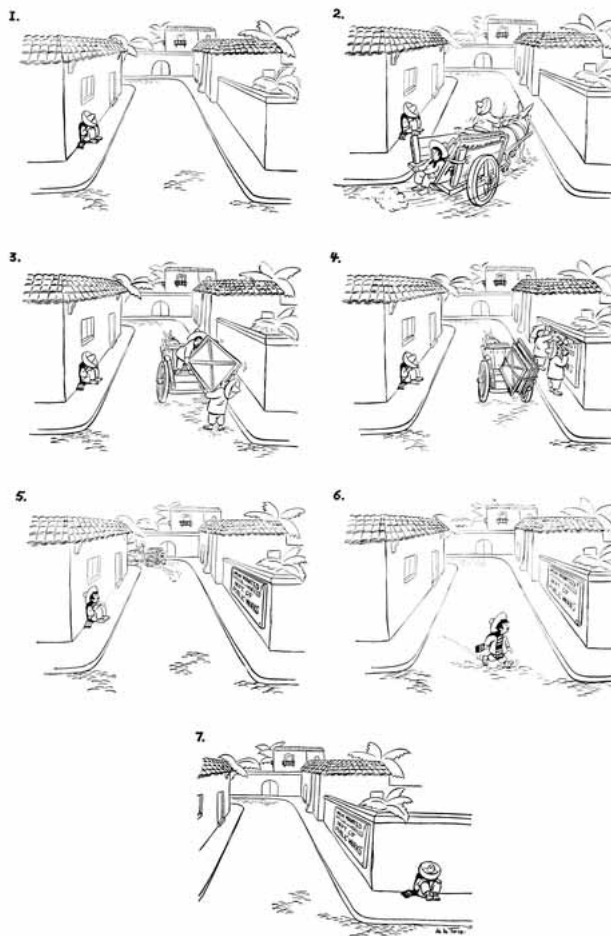


“Oh, look! Let’s ride over and introduce ourselves.”



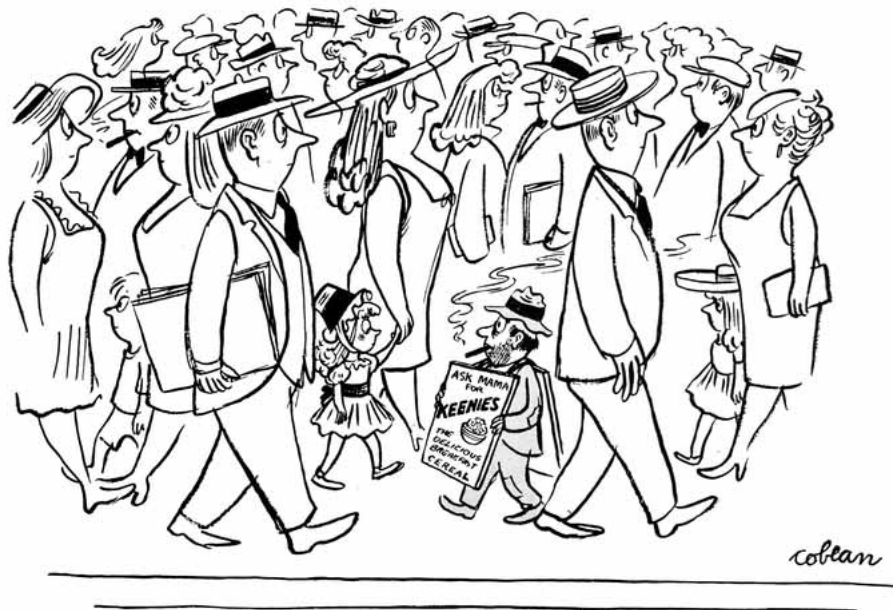


“... and now for a look at the bright side of the news.”



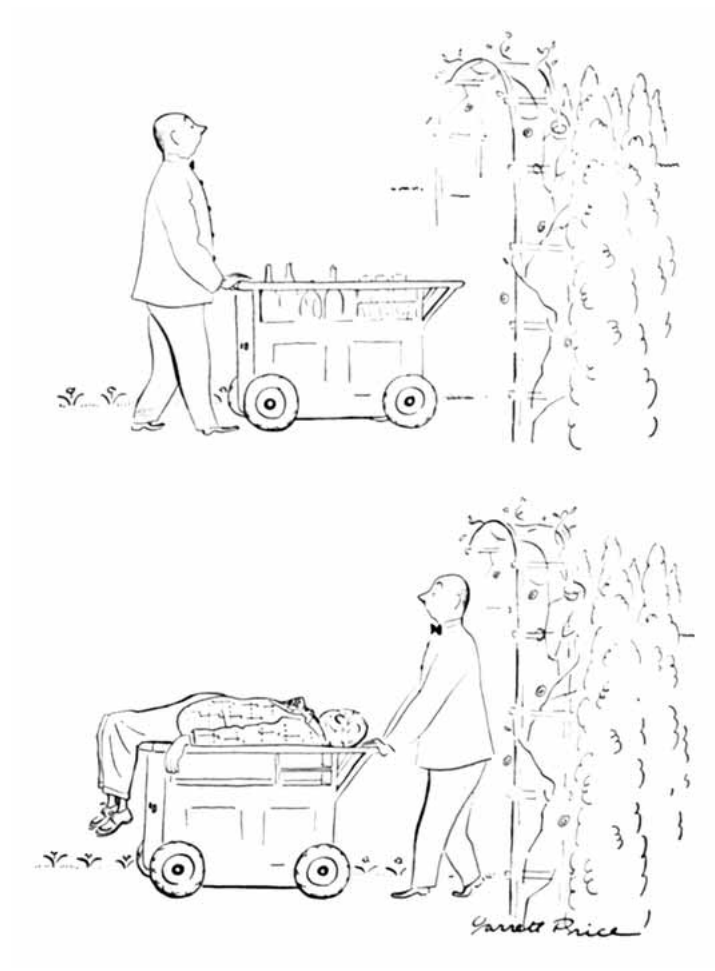


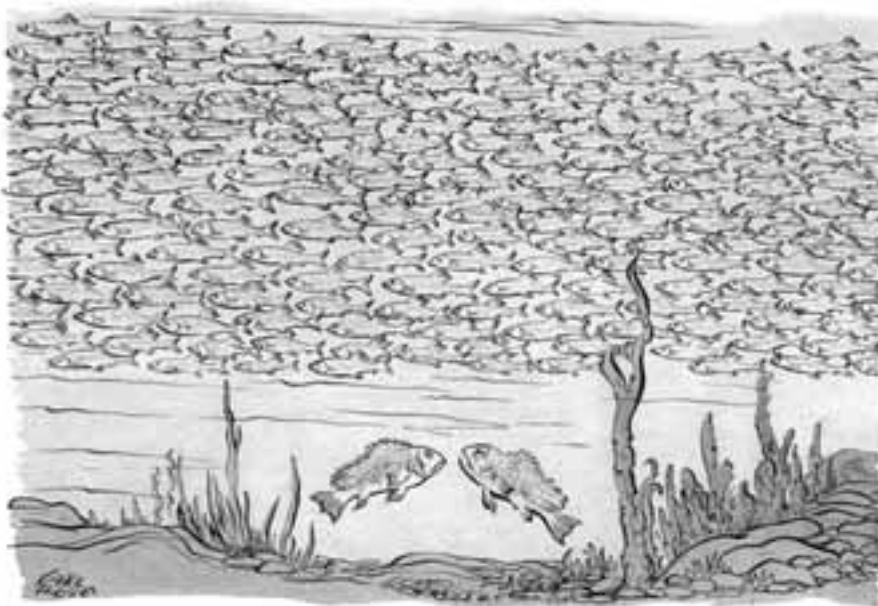
"It must be wonderful up there! Amy says they sleep with their blanket turned on every night."





*"Pardon me, Madam. I wonder if you've
seen a pair of glasses around here."*



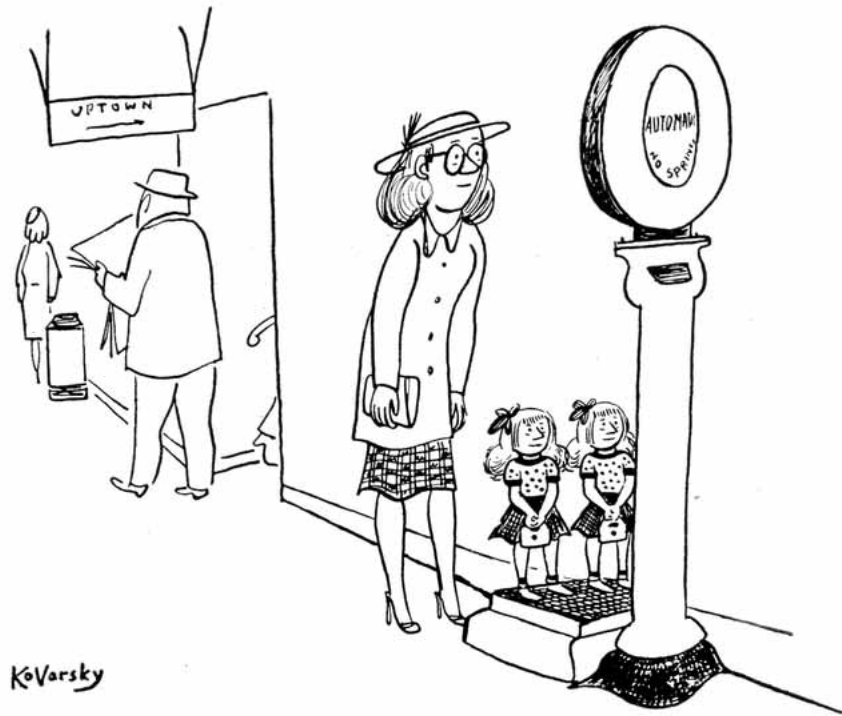


"Sheep!"





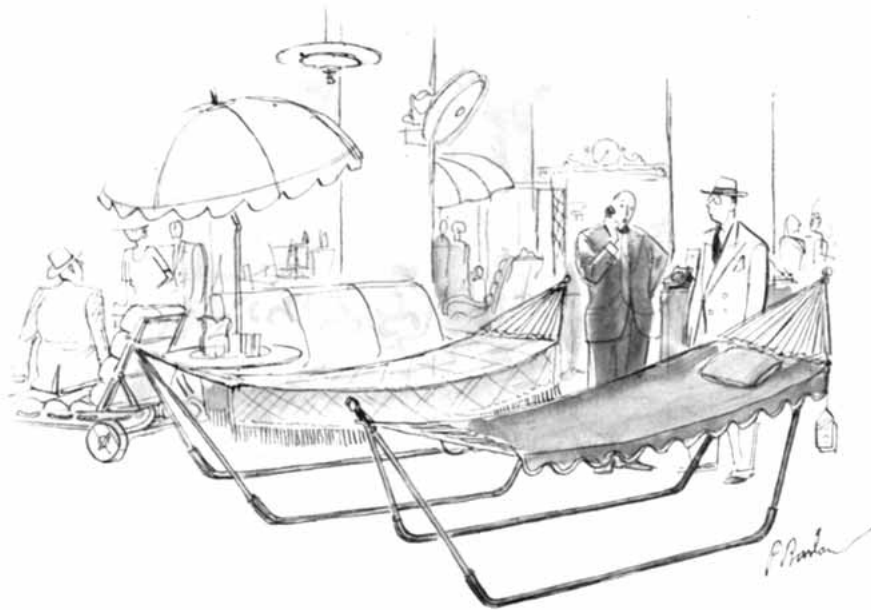
"How long will it be before I learn to aim the car?"





"I want something to keep me out of mischief on the Cape Codder."





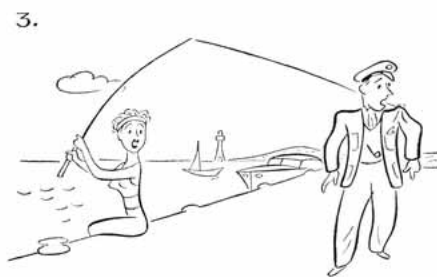
*"I thought we might have a few left in
the basement. I have a gentleman with trees."*





"And with the playing of our national anthem, we bid you good night and sign off until tomorrow morning at seven o'clock."





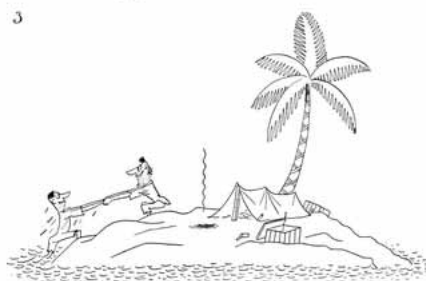
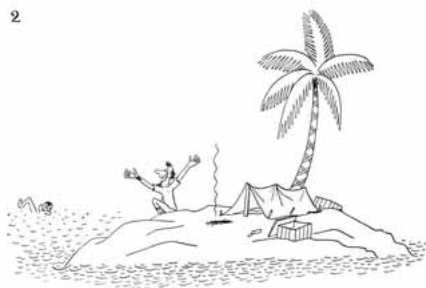




*“One minute of the round is gone now, and
the boys are still showing a healthy respect for each other.”*



“No, the Drapers live right over there. You remember that crossroads about thirteen miles back?”





*"No matter what I say to him, he's got an argument. He dresses sloppy.
Bing Crosby dresses sloppy. He needs a haircut. Einstein
needs a haircut. He drinks too much. General Grant drank too much."*



*“Calling Hadley, Hadley, Weathercock & Mapes, calling
Hadley, Hadley, Weathercock & Mapes . . .”*





*“What a darling get-well card. If only Aunt Emma
were still in the hospital!”*



“And what does your infallible sense of direction suggest now?”





"I'm sorry that we can't do anything about a raise for you now, Morgan, but our script department might be interested in that story about your family troubles."



THE VISITING PUBLIC

The touring guests who spend all their time giving a play-by-play account of where they've been and where they're going.





"En garde!"





"It's our Sans Souci model, if you really want to let yourself go . . ."



“Wardrobe mistress would like a word with you, Miss Jackson.”





"They've got rolls."

1.



2.





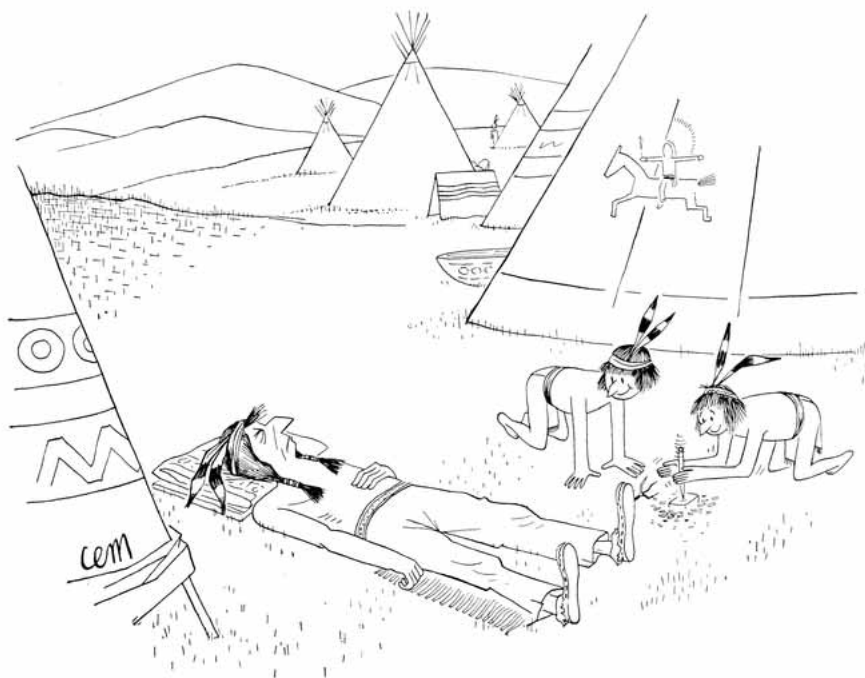
*“Well! I just can’t believe it’s
the same Mrs. Bettscher that came in here an hour ago.”*







*"I had a little fight
with Lord & Taylor last year, but we're friends now."*

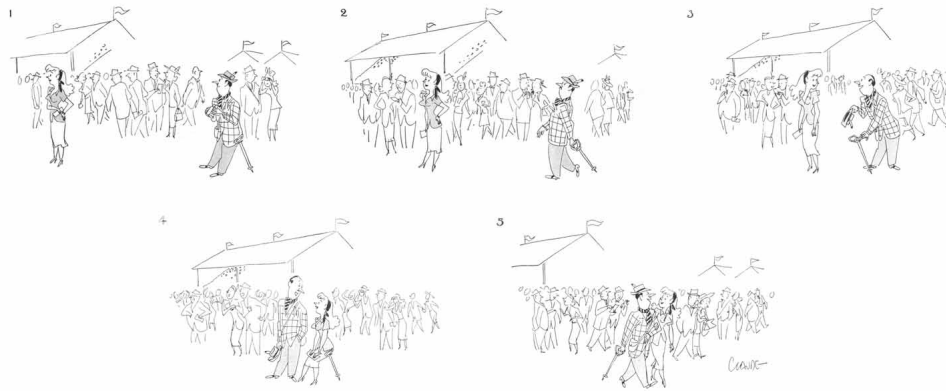




“But we understood there was to be planned entertainment.”



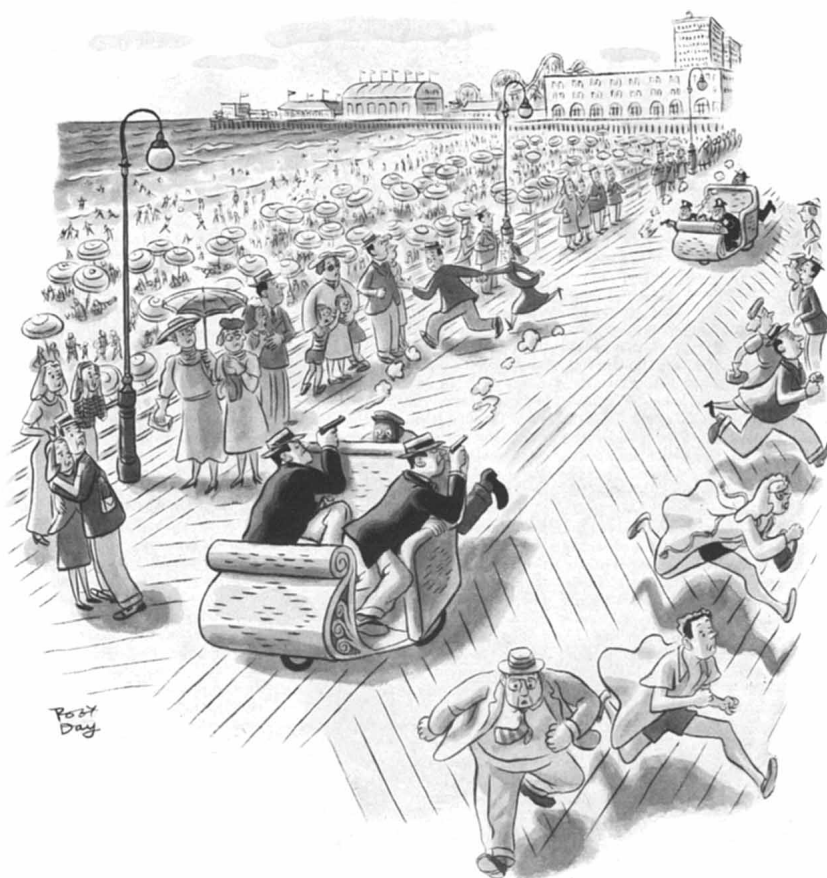
“And that’s only the half of it. Wait till you hear this . . .”





“... Now about your new pet, Mommy and I know just how fond you must be of him, but we wonder if it would be fair to keep such a creature, intended by nature to roam at will, cooped up in a small apartment in the city. Suppose you had lived in the woods all your life. How would you like it if...”







"When I was your age, you was a baby already."





"Norman, I want to talk to you about Christmas."



Robert J. Day (8/23/1947)

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“Walter J. Hartley! Well, how do you like that for a coincidence? He was my lawyer, too.”





"Here's the record, Chief. He's a member of the Sons of Democracy, the American Friends of Worldwide Democracy, the Guardians of the American Heritage, the People's League for Good Citizenship, the Friends of Freedom, the Conference for the Furtherance of Constitutional Government, the League for the Preservation of American Freedom, the Sentinels of Democracy, the Golden Rule Association, the Society for the Support of the Constitution of the United States, the International Congress for the Furtherance of Democracy, the Conference for the Observance of the Ten Commandments, and the Society for the Preservation of North American Wild Life. We think he's a Commie."

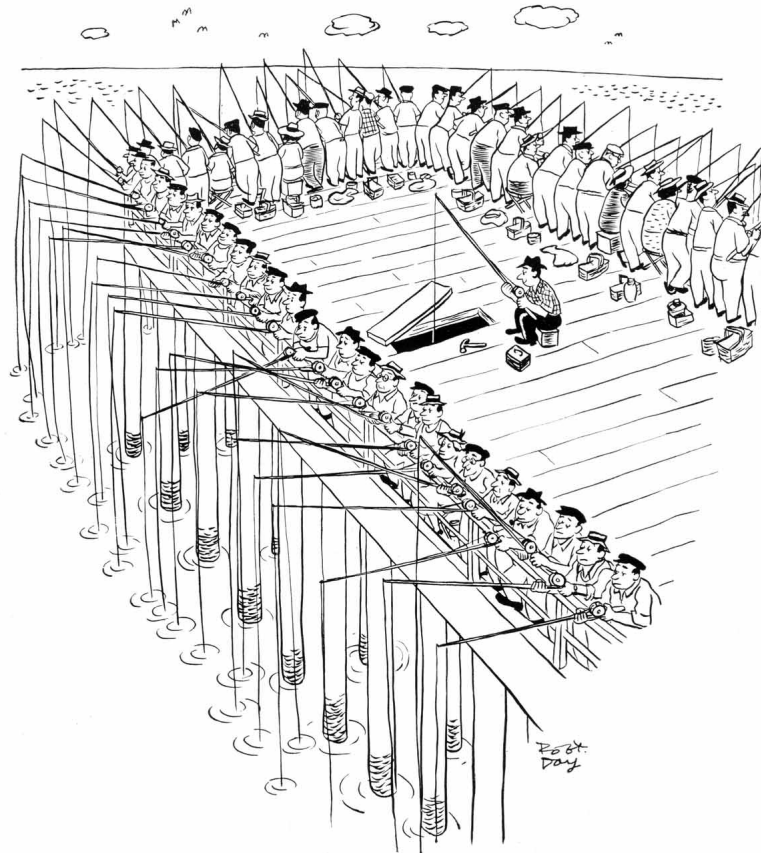


"She won't go in, Uncle Ted, unless someone goes in with her."





"It's the children, darling—back from camp."





"Come on, Dad! Only six more and you beat Mr. Gleiger."





*“That’s the trouble with being a doctor—
on call twenty-four hours a day.”*





“Like that?”



*“When are you ever going to learn your lesson
about these pre-Broadway tryouts?”*



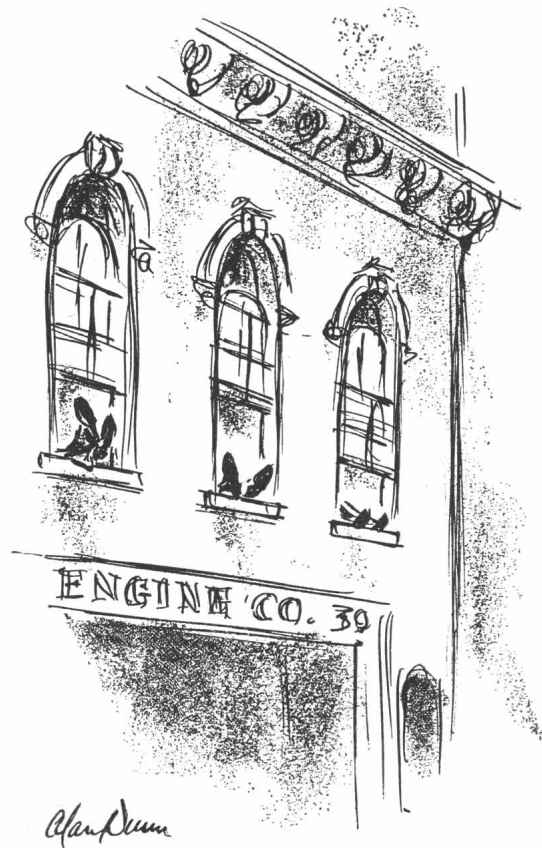




"I thought you had the know-how."



“Is everybody ready for the Venezuelan national drink?”





“The ‘dirt’ is stirred and shaken with water in a pan to enable the gold to settle to the bottom, and the upper portions are gradually washed away by dipping the pan into water and pouring it off until only the gold and heavy minerals are left. Finally, the gold is separated by a series of dexterous twists and tilts. . .”



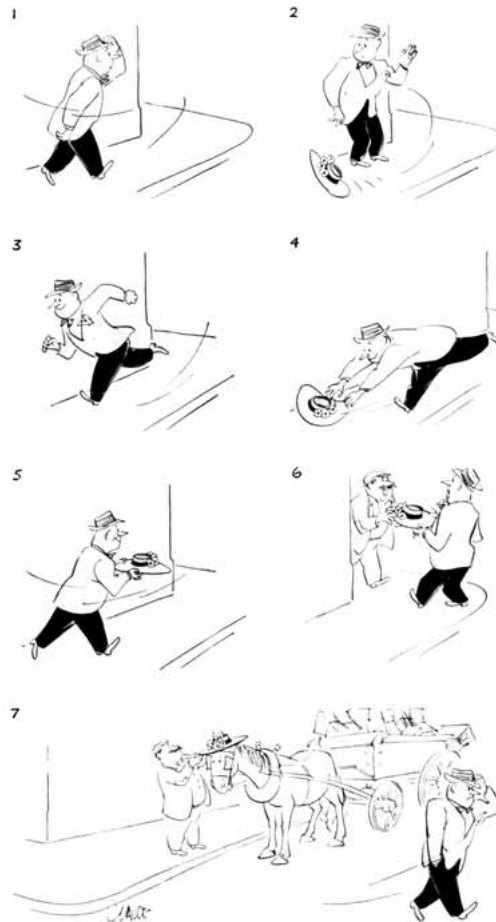
Robert J. Day (9/6/1947)

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“But if it’s irresistible, why are you still here?”





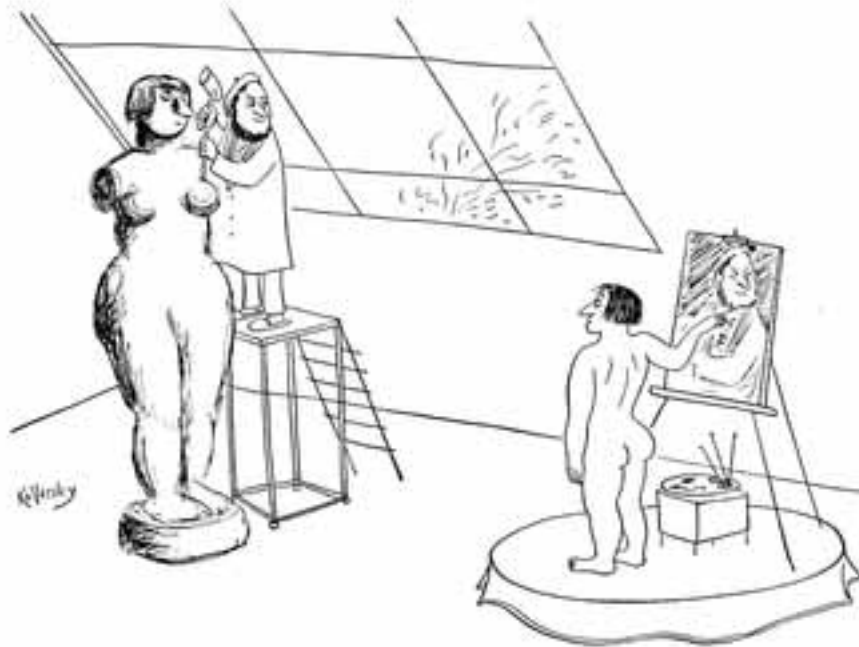
"Sometimes we sell them, lady, but only to other teams."



"Now, this model, in addition to the thermometer, the barometer, and the compass, also includes a small Geiger counter."



"Well, so far so good."





"I think it's just wonderful the way Bongo carries on."

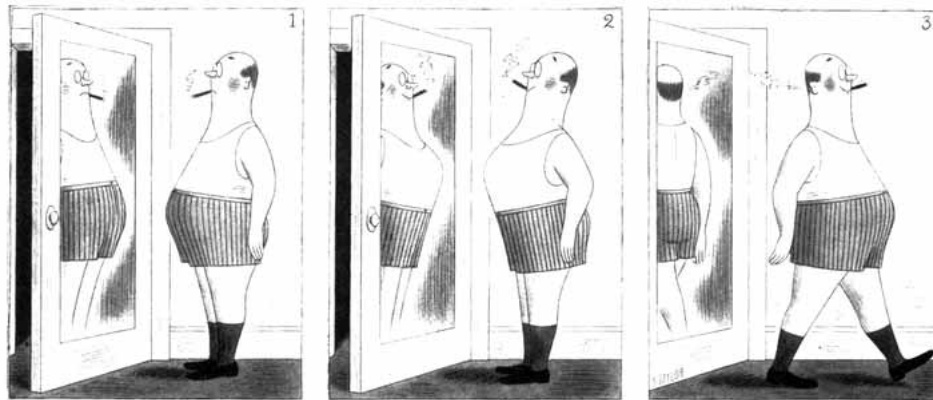




"This is the janitor, Mr. McKeester. We're going to have to shut off the water for a few hours."

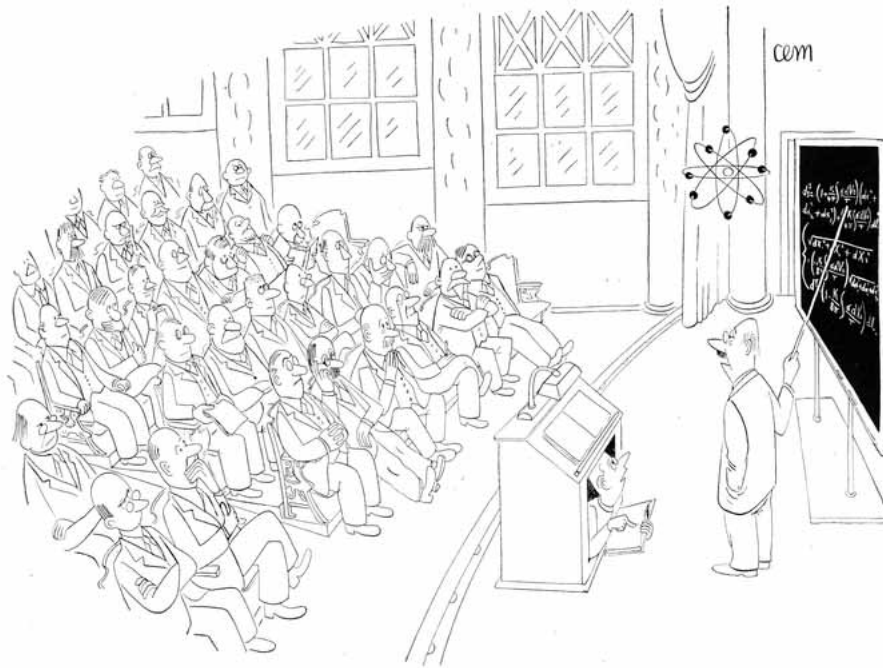


“Now big Johnny Mize is stepping up to the plate. He’s hitting .304. He knocks the dirt from his spikes. There’s the old stance. The score’s still nothing-nothing. Perfect baseball weather this afternoon. Here comes the pitch! Wow-ee! He connects! It’s a long one, deep into right field. Oh, boy, there it goes! It looks—it looks—yessiree! It is. Mize has done it again, friends!”





“When you say Merrill, Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Beane recommend a certain stock, do you mean it’s unanimous or just a simple majority?”

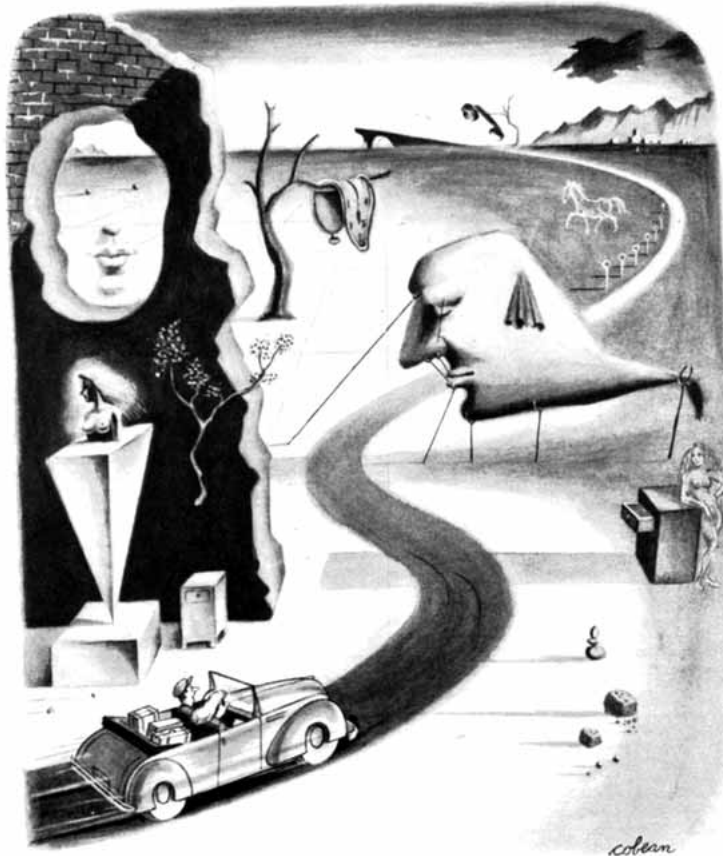




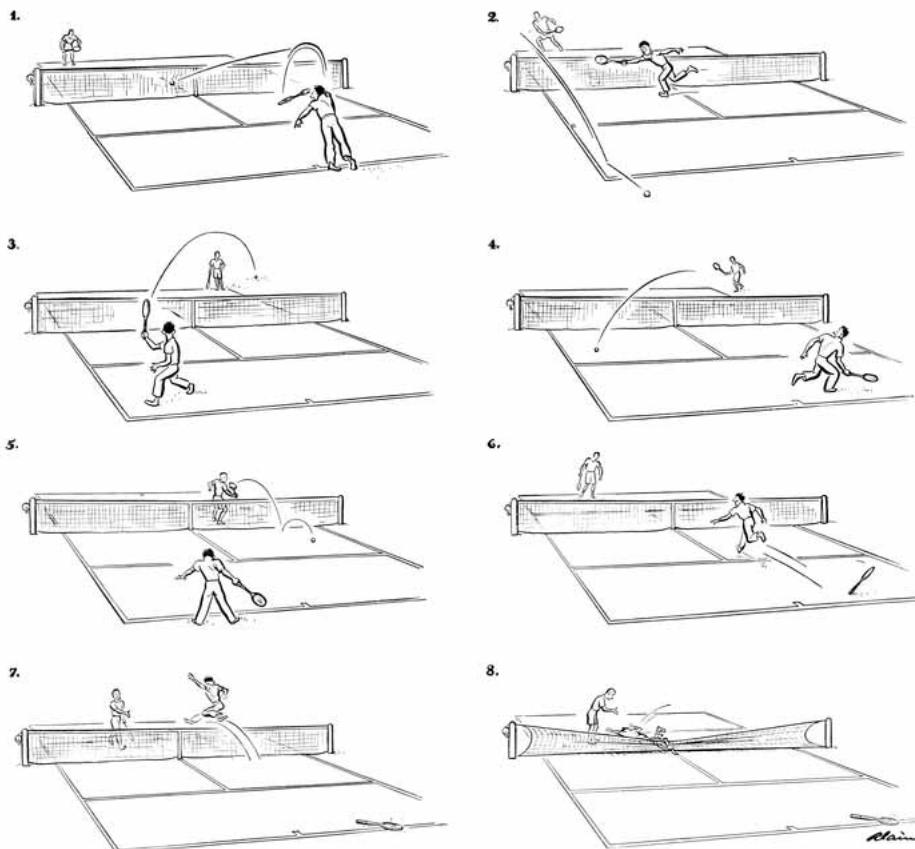
"With this one, the bon voyage is wished orally."

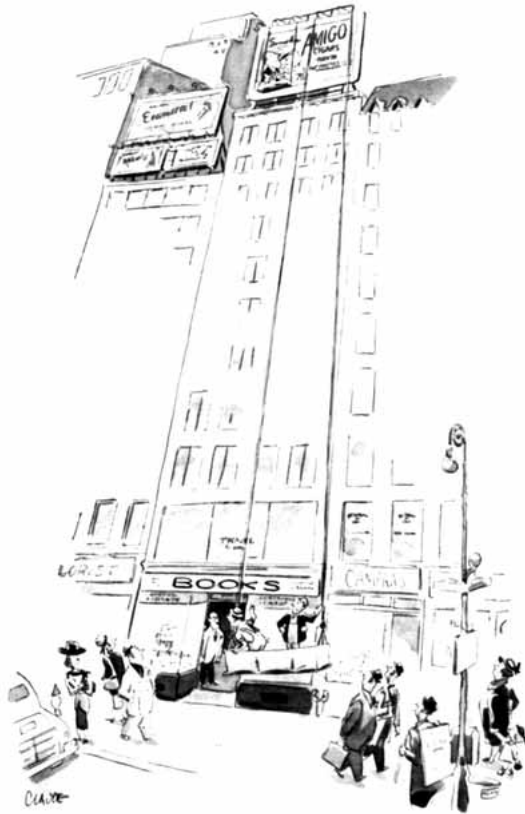


"I have dreadful news. She's learned how to open the refrigerator."



"I knew we should have kept on Route 66 out of Flagstaff."





*"Pardon me. We wonder if we might glance
at a dictionary for a moment."*





"My husband has very definite ideas. He doesn't want me to look like a mushroom or a rabbit."









*“Well, of course, why Barbara Hutton
got tired of Cary Grant is the mystery of the ages.”*







“But I can’t!”



“And now, in response to numerous requests . . .”







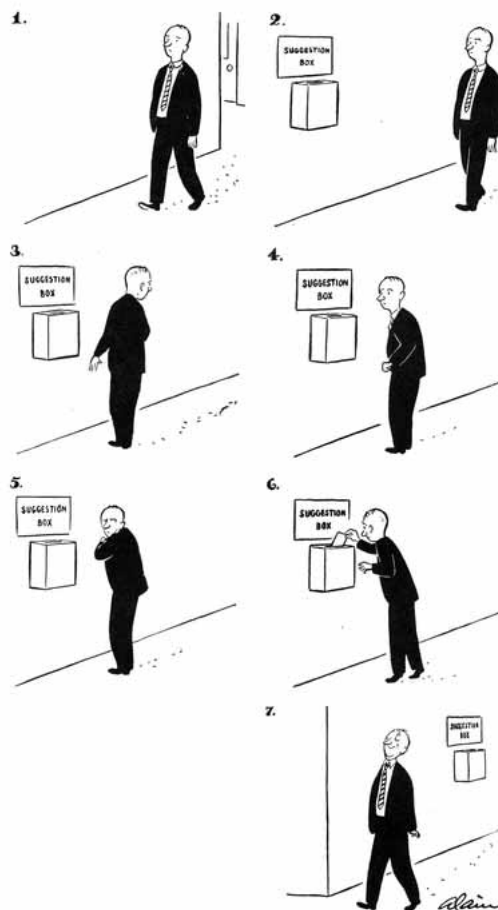
“Gracious, how should I know?”



"No mail at all?"



“You’d never guess what’s happened! Henry’s had one of his pictures stolen.”

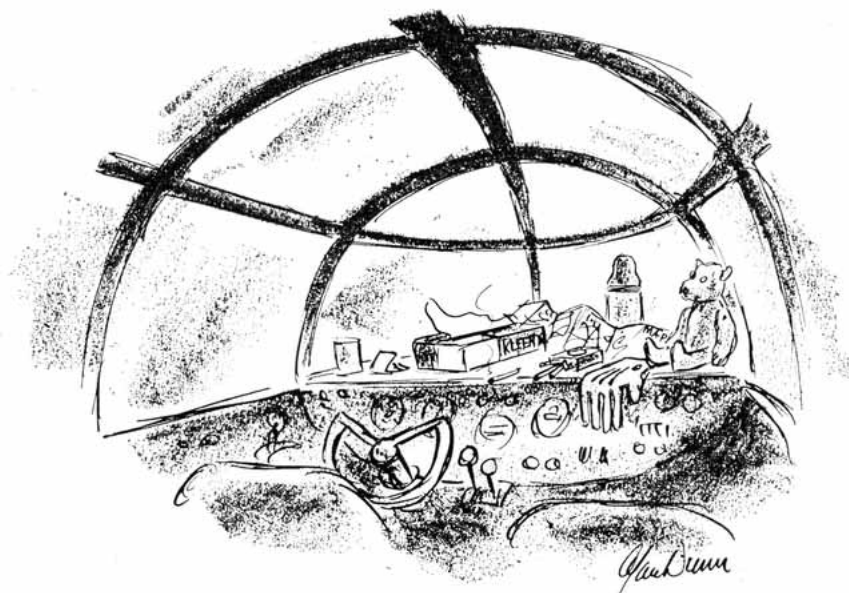








*"I want to be ready for Bing & Bing as soon
as Bing & Bing are ready for me."*



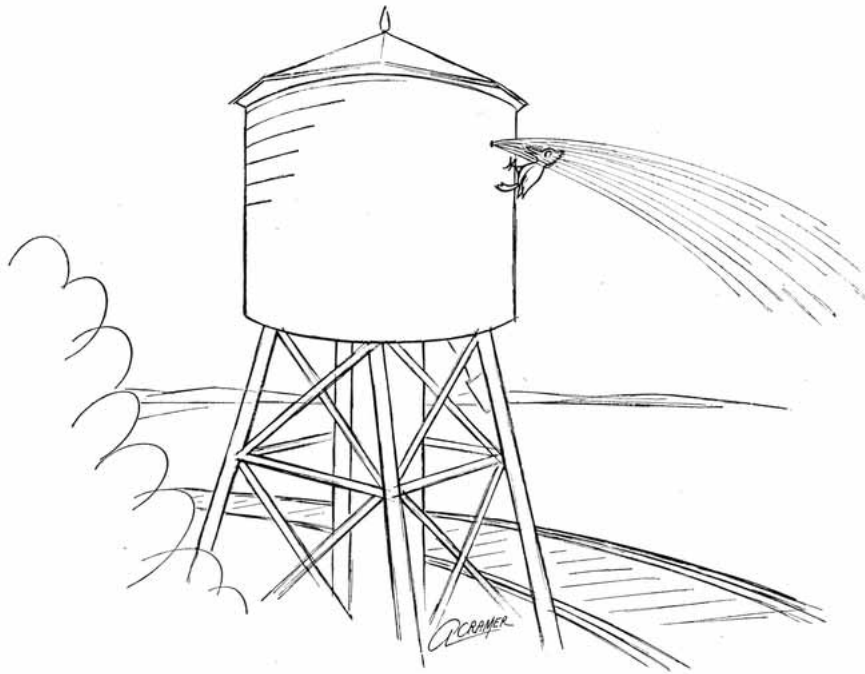




"It started when one of them assumed something for the sake of argument."



*"I may be a little late tomorrow, Mrs. Searle. I'm
having my loyalty checked."*







"The vacation was fine, thank you. For the first week it was warm and humid, partly cloudy with occasional thunderstorms, and temperatures ranging from a low of sixty-two to a high of ninety-two. Then a ridge of high pressure was forced in from the Lake Region and the days were sunny with somewhat lower temperatures, relatively cool sea breezes alternating with variable light to moderate southerly winds."

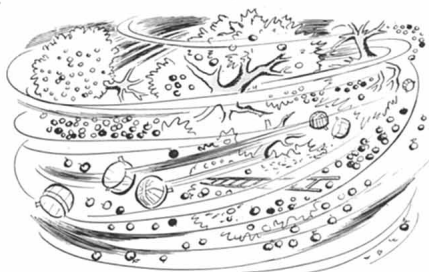
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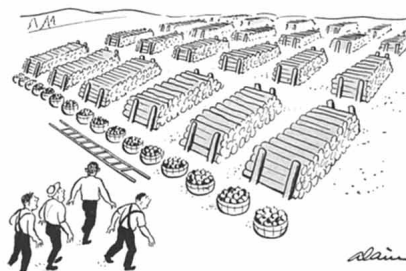
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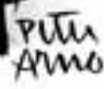


3.



4.





“Which one? Great heavens, are you mad?”



"How much did you wish to spend?"





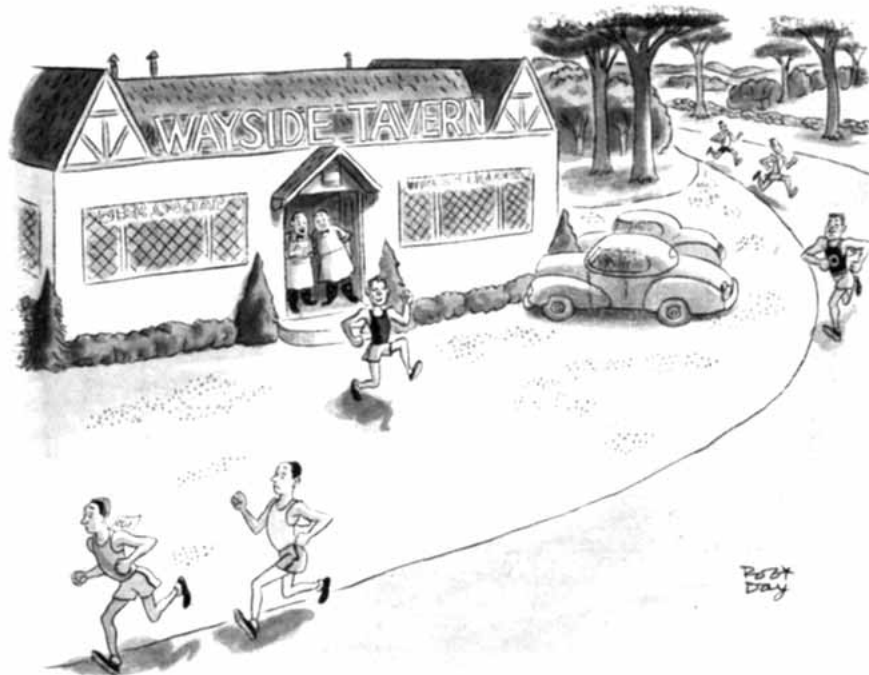




“Let’s try the Débutante Department, just on a wild gamble.”







"We must look in the paper tomorrow and see where he finishes."





THE VISITING PUBLIC

*The night-blooming guests, who grow brighter
and fresher with each passing hour.*



"Let's put it this way. How many cars today have a rumble seat?"

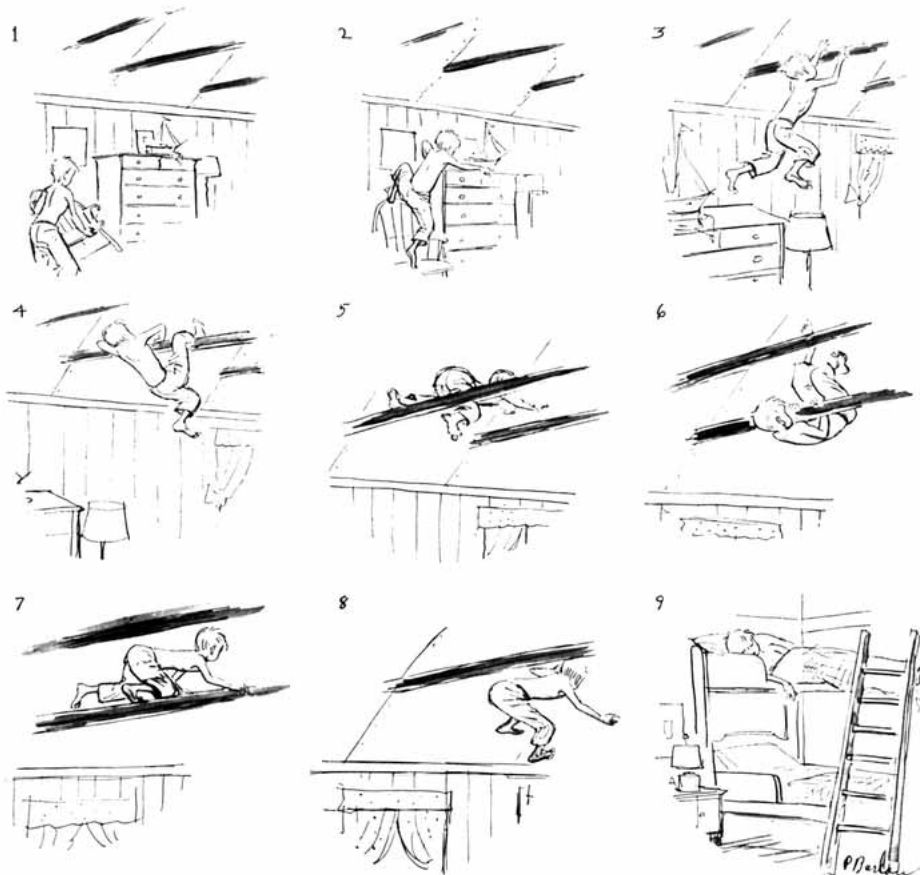


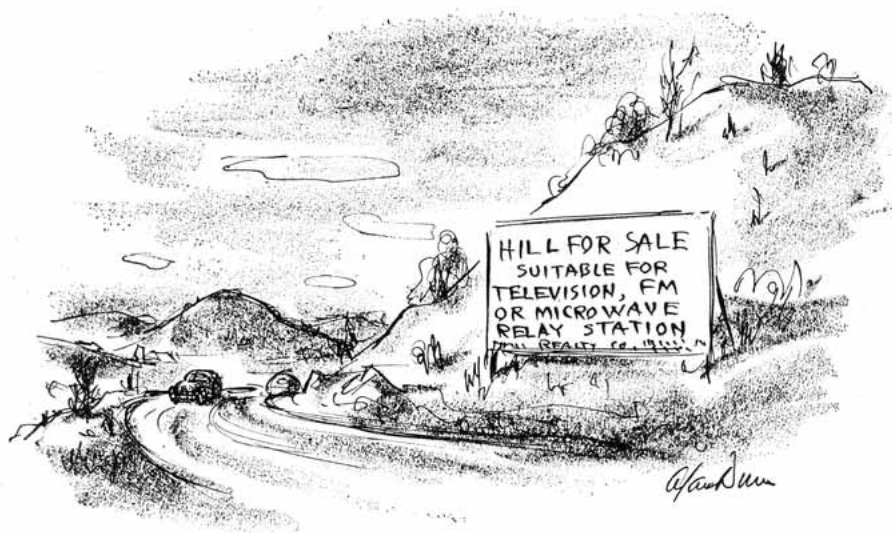


"Just what is it you don't like about the October Fantasy salad?"



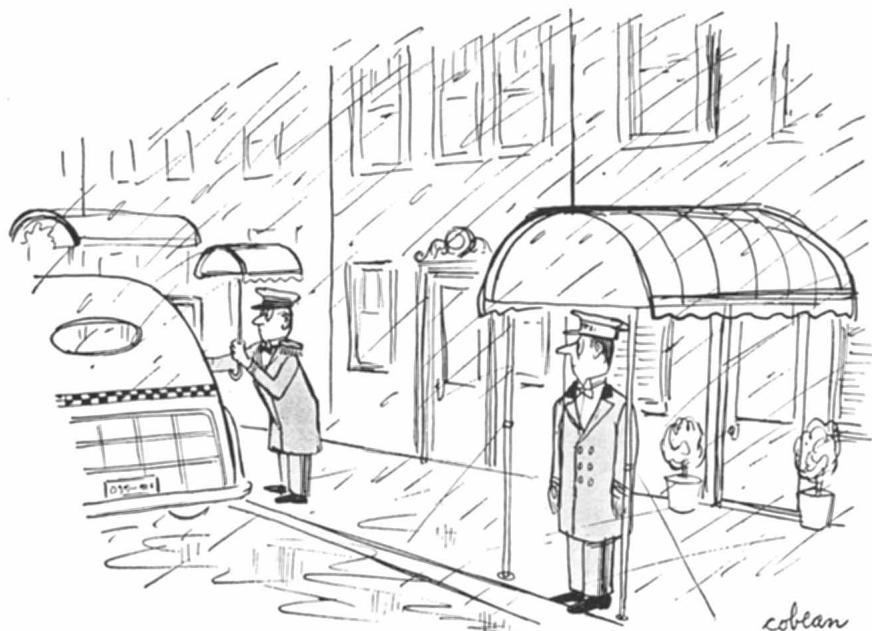
*"You will not argue. You are out. You will walk
quietly back to your dugout."*







"Now he's taller than she is."









*“To my astonishment, the jury wasn’t able to distinguish
between little white lies and perjury.”*



"I can lick any woman in the house!"





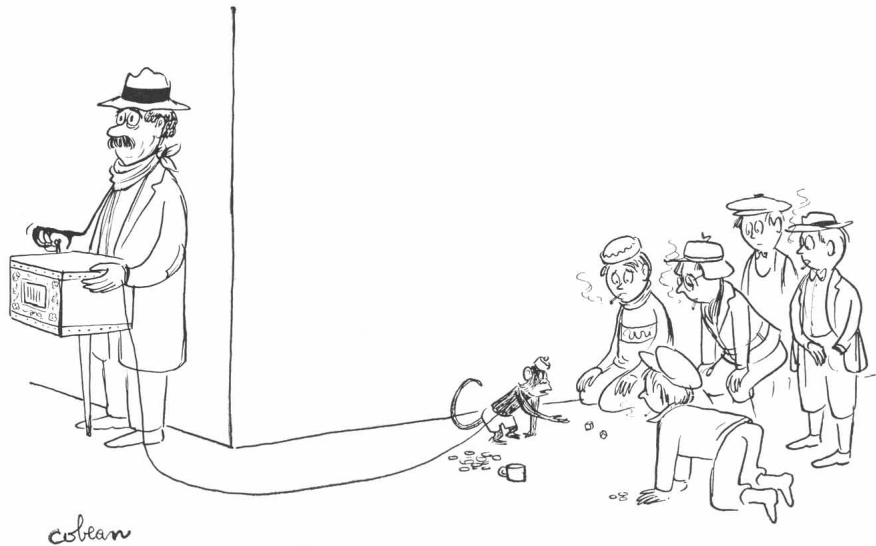
"Have any of you men got a handkerchief?"



*"All right, Miss Logan, that's it. All right,
Miss Logan. Miss Logan! Miss Logan!"*



"Why, darling! I didn't know you could knit."





*“Something for a young lady
being married the same day as Princess Elizabeth.”*

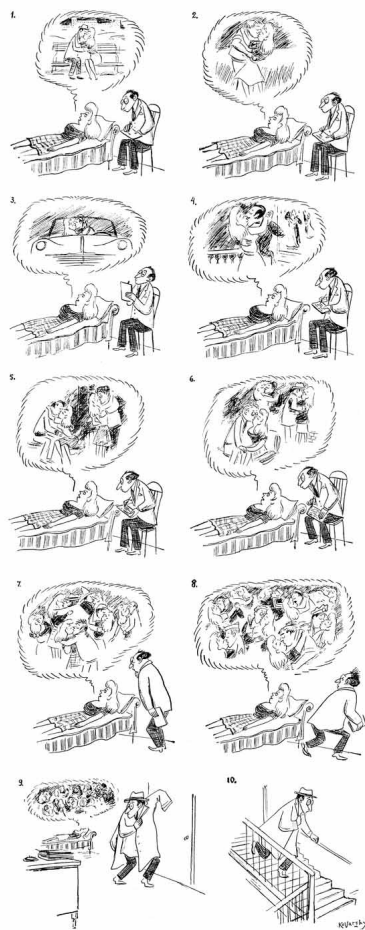




*“Try to build a house like that for thirty thousand
today and see how far you get!”*



"I've got a feeler out for a job at the Modern Museum. I'm just about convinced I've outgrown this stuff."





"The same old story—the tools buried under all this junk again."

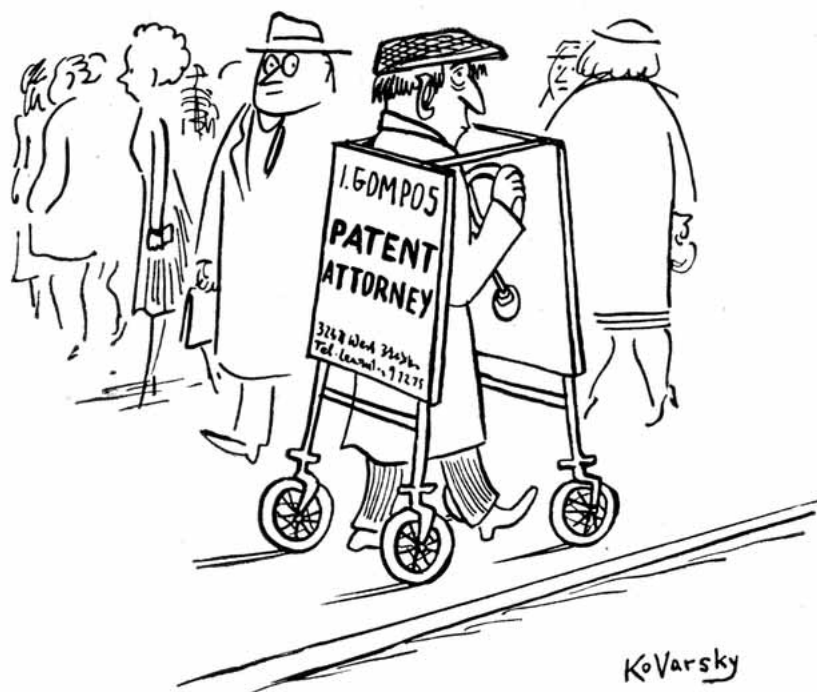




*"Milbank,
Abernathy,
Brickerhoff,
Holloway,
Montague, Van
Alstyne, Livingston,
and Oppenheimer*

Good morning."









"You know, I've just read a book you'd enjoy, Mr. Shaw—'The Story of Mrs. Murphy.' It's all about alcohol."



“Goodness, Mr. Harrison, seventy-eight isn’t old!”



“ . . . and please make me a better horsewoman. Amen.”



"It's a quaint, unspoiled little place, off on a feeder airline."

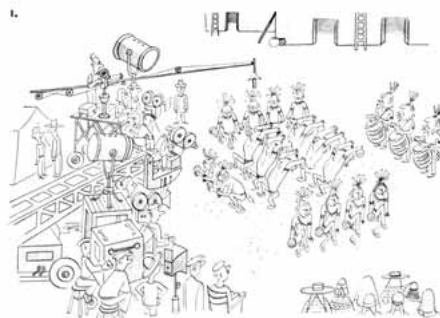




*"I'm already half an hour
late at the office, but I'm going to stick it out."*



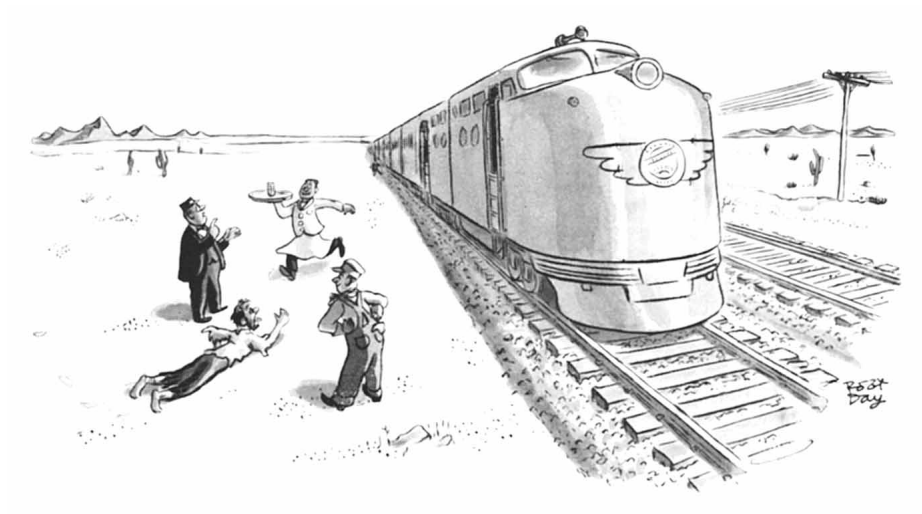
"A wild animal will not attack you without a reason: It may have little ones in the vicinity or it may be afraid of you."





*“Now, frankly, have you
ever seen a more casual-looking jacket?”*







"The Roxmore Arms has offered me epaulets."







"Who they should have in there is that Mr. Bates in Accounting."







"Why, they're good!"

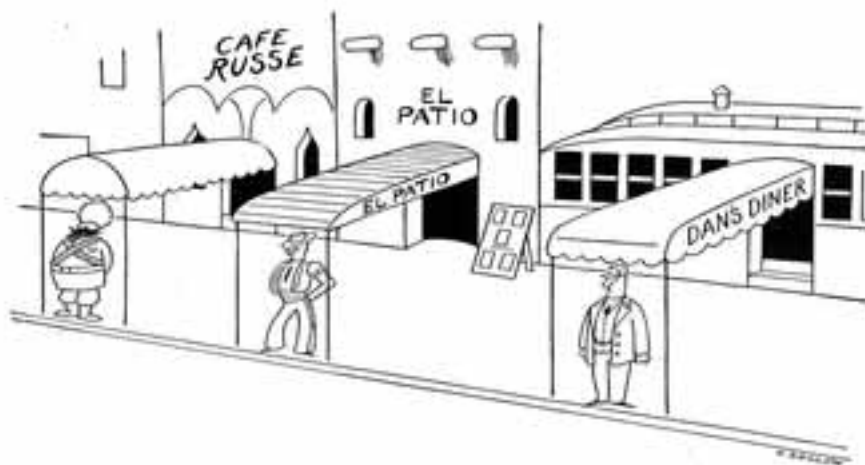




"I'm sorry to say your model isn't ready yet. It's the old story—shortage of materials."



*"This makes three times he's flipped that coin.
I'm getting suspicious."*

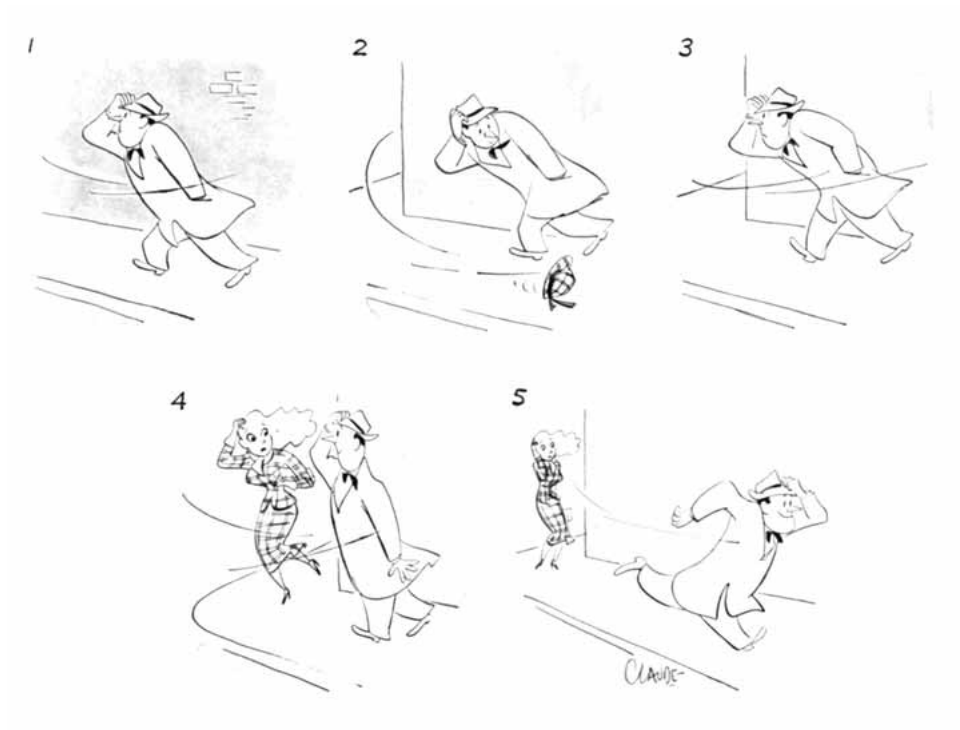




*“Francis Wickersham Parker, Jr.—you probably know him—
was in this morning, and he gave me to understand that
the swings in the Seventy-second Street playground are in bad
condition. Now, I always say that a city administration
that can’t run a playground . . .”*



*“... and then, after ninety minutes,
it goes into reverse and takes them down again.”*





"I never saw two fighters more evenly matched."







"I wouldn't want anything I'd feel uneasy with."



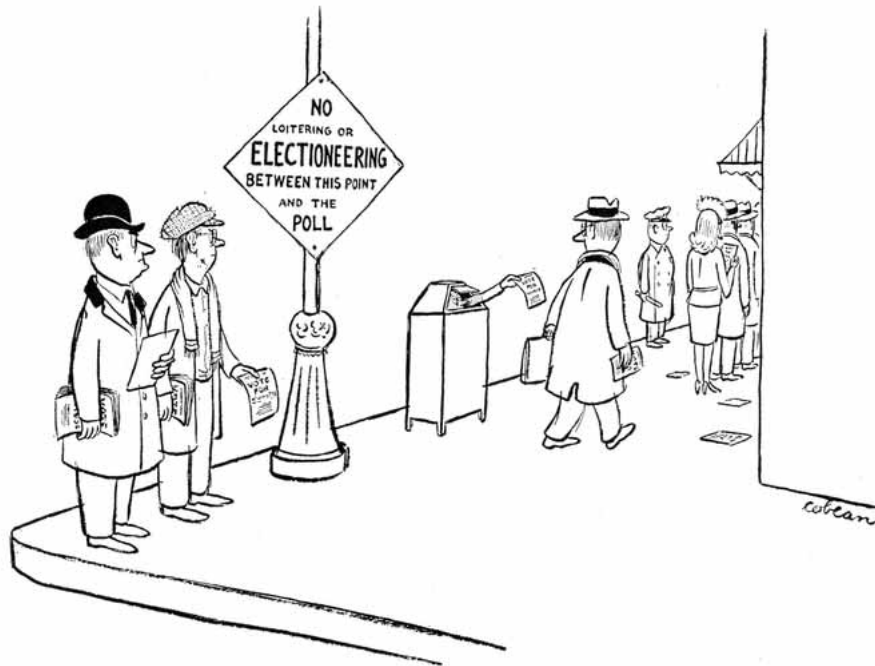


“Have the rules changed much in the last twenty years?”





“Now, there’s a depressing sight for you.”





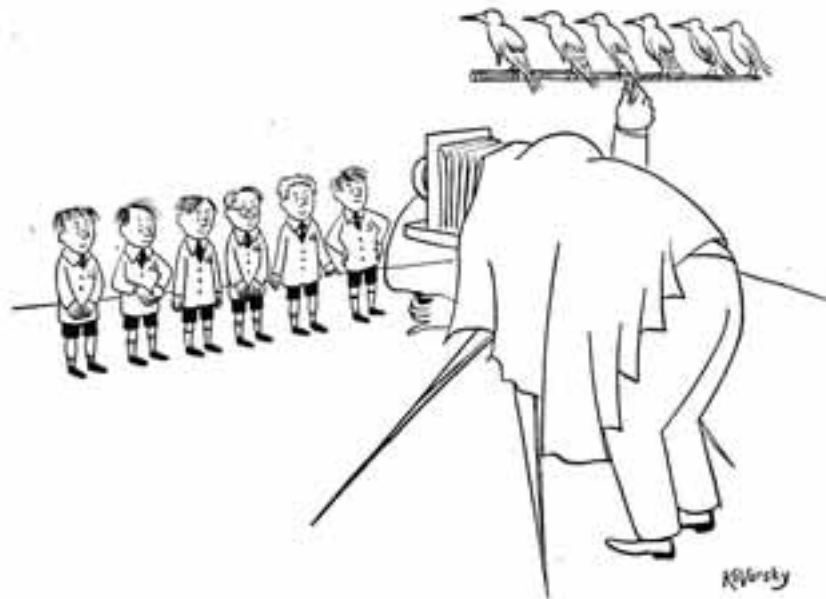


*“And now, Miss Ingley, would you mind reading back
your version of what I just dictated?”*



Leonard Dove (11/1/1947)

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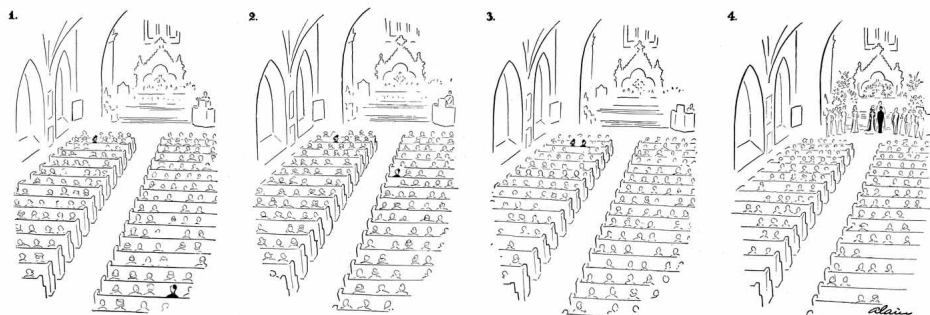
*“Gregory decided that this year he’d get
right at the source of the trouble.”*



"Come along to bed, dear. You can disintegrate Daddy some other time."



"I'll never know why they picked her! She's not at all musical."





"No, no! Dunlop, Dunlop, Dunlop, Dunlop, and Fogerty."

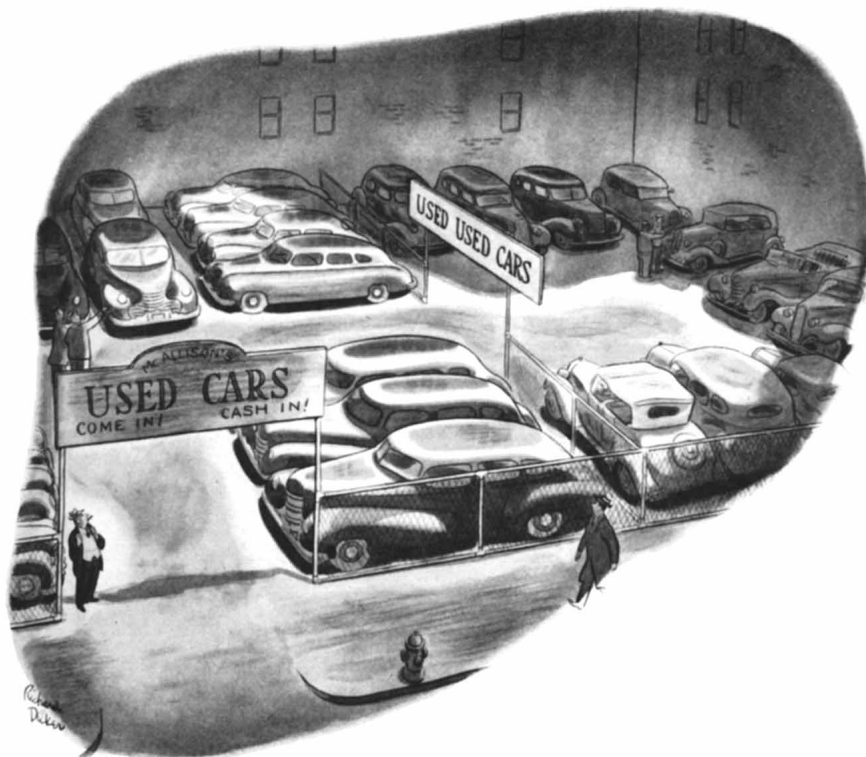


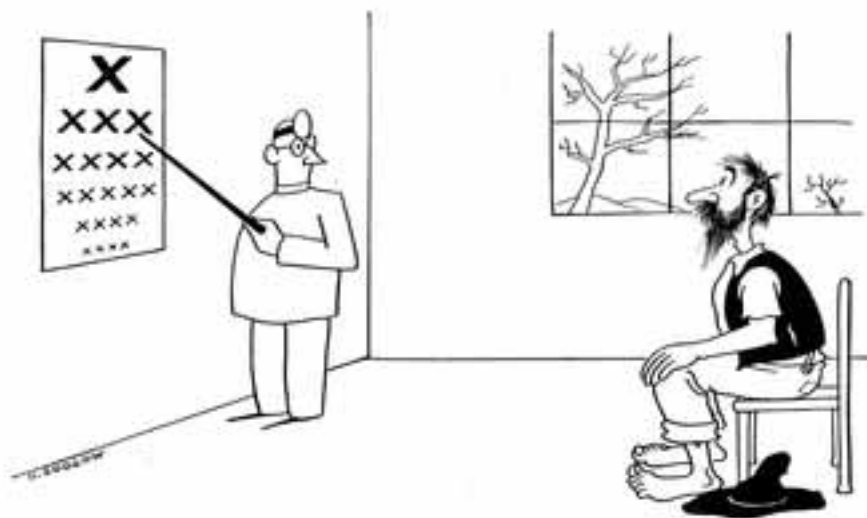






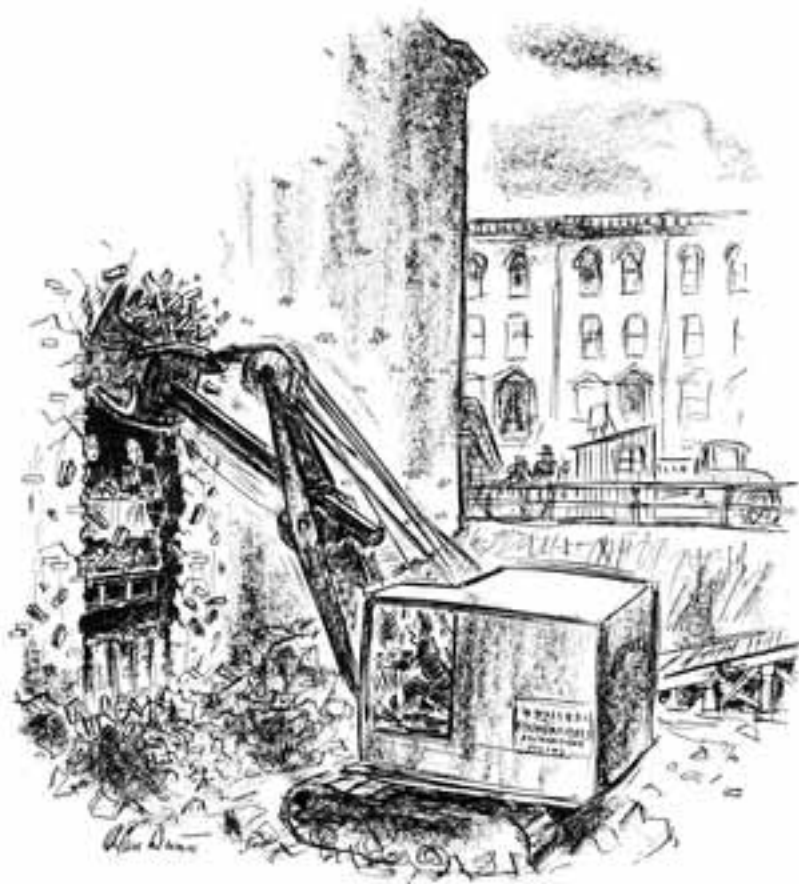
“Gosh! It is a big house, isn’t it?”







"In other words, then, one touchdown is equal to six runs?"



“Wupps!”



*"What a night! I'm going straight home and
curl up with the Good Book."*





"This one is priced considerably lower, due to a slight irregularity."



"Charlie! Please! Not here!"





Charles Addams (11/8/1947)

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"Macy's Bureau of Standards. Do you mind?"

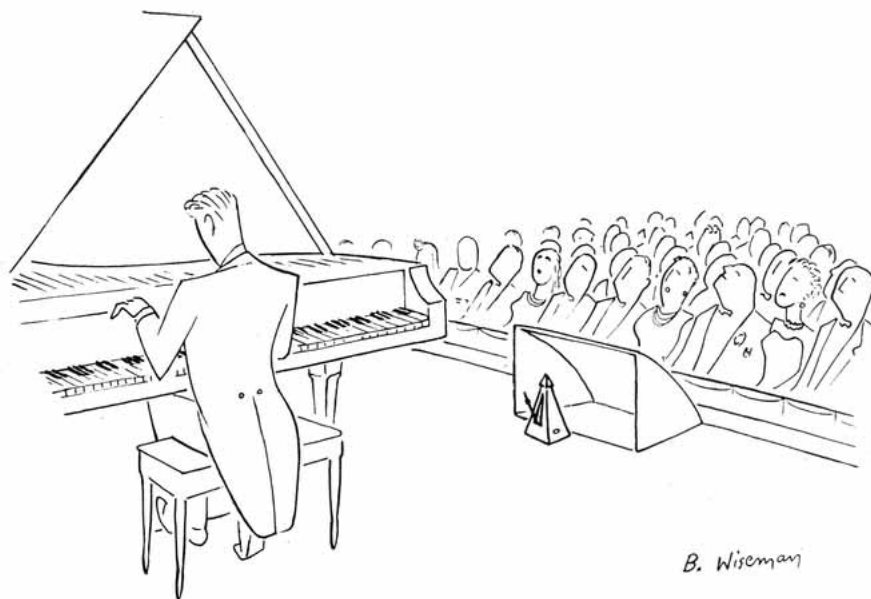








“When you said you wanted to come to Bergdorf Goodman, I had no idea you intended to buy something.”





"The Program Committee is pleased to report that Louis Untermeyer hasn't gone up as much as a lot of other things this year."

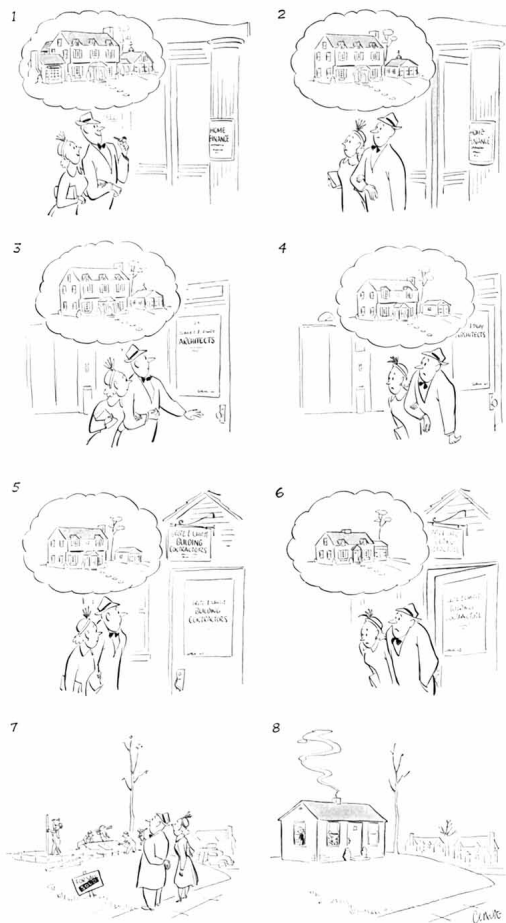


"I feel like a damned fool—I've got a call for Philip Morris."





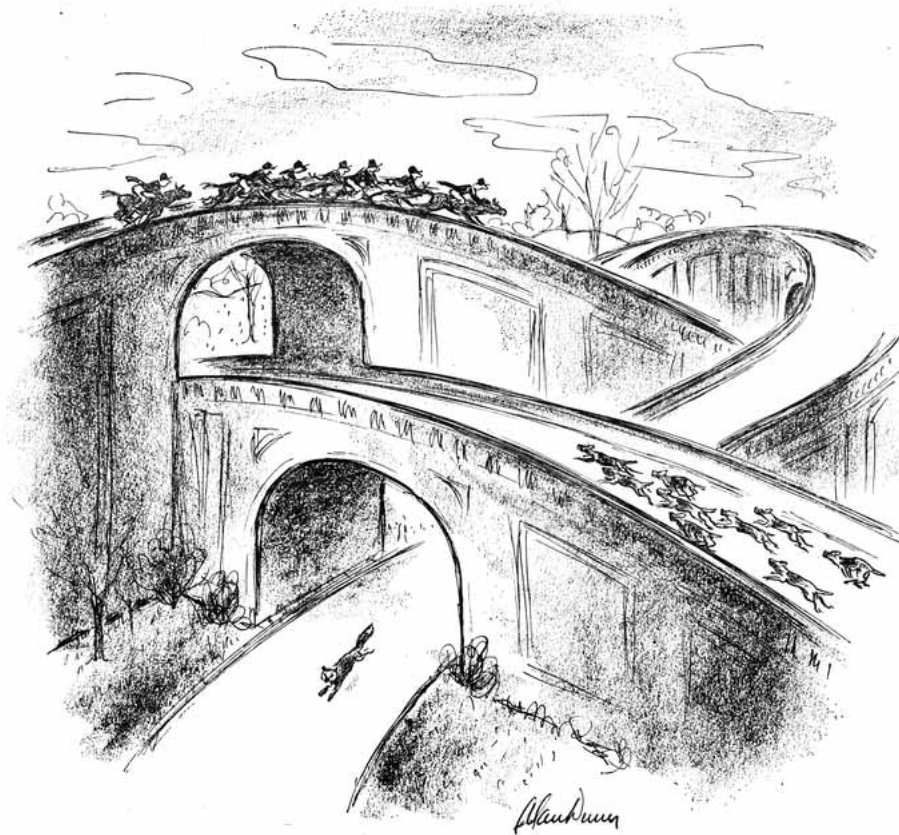
“... and now he claims diplomatic immunity.”





"Souvenir of the game?"







“Want to hear something funny?”



*“Do you need money? If it’s ready cash you want—
no delay, no red tape—then come at once to . . .*



. . . the Happy Days Loan Company. Write down the address . . .”









“If she’s still in there five minutes from now, it’s a sale.”



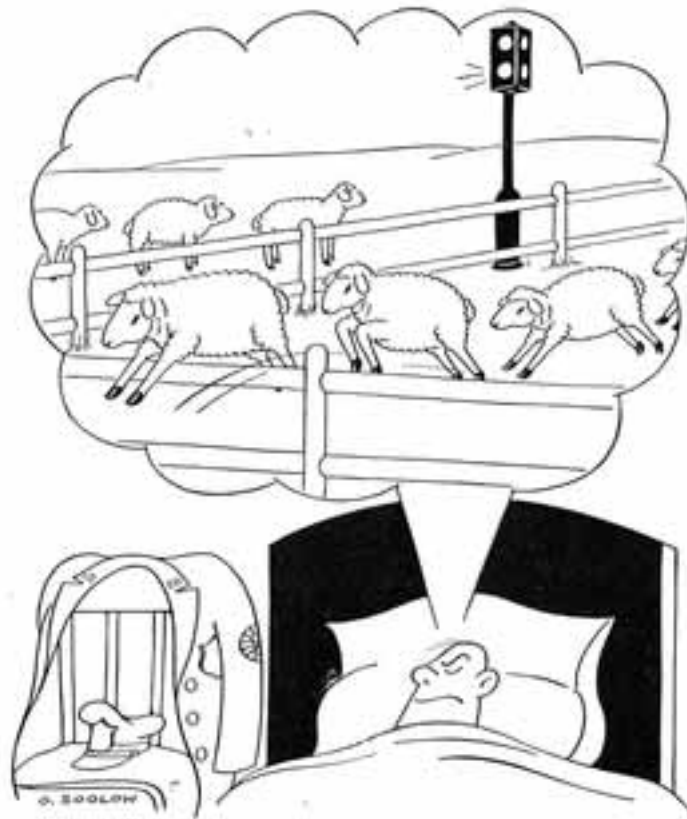


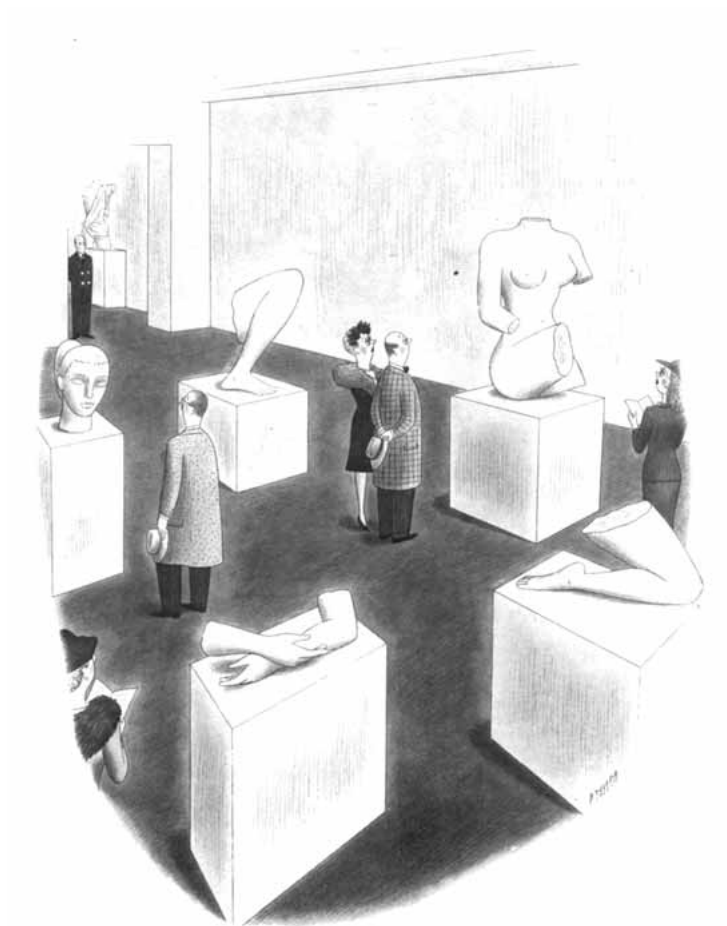


"Poor Father doesn't know what to do with himself since he's retired."



“Why not look at it this way—you’re Lana Turner going home from work, tired and hungry and lonely, and suddenly you look up and there, sitting right next to you, is Cary Grant?”









"On the contrary, I think they make you look very distinguished."



*“Ronald, you know that little maple out front,
the one you said ought to be taken out . . .”*



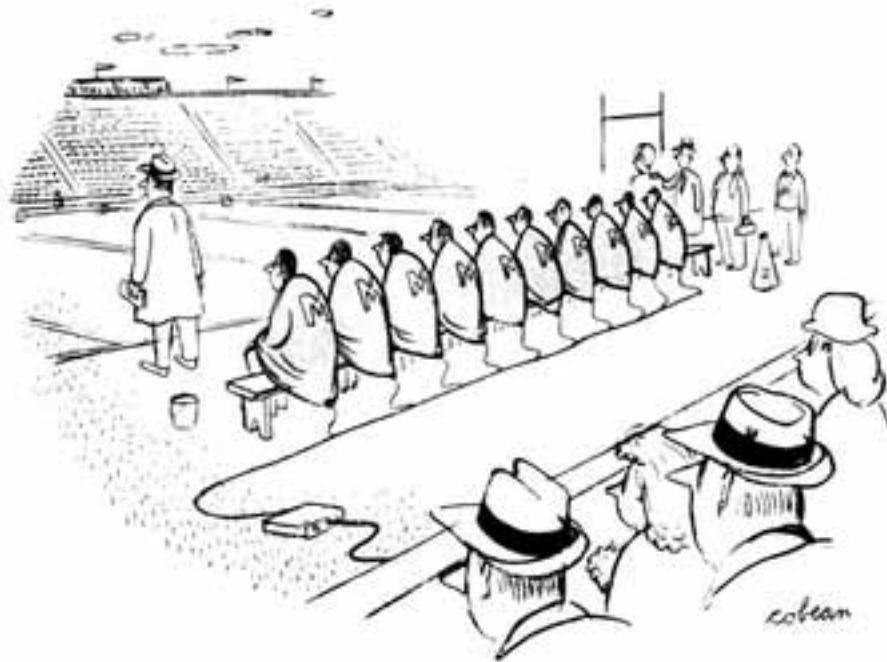


“Now, remember. Pretend you hate Staffordshire!”



"Parker! You're letting him get the upper hand!"









"I really expected to look a little different for twenty-eight dollars."





“What did Mother tell you about tuning in football games?”





"Don't you carry the large economy size?"



“Frankly, I don’t know what to advise.”





"If you should happen to be in Plummer's at any time, Mr. Robinson on the second floor knows what I want for Christmas."

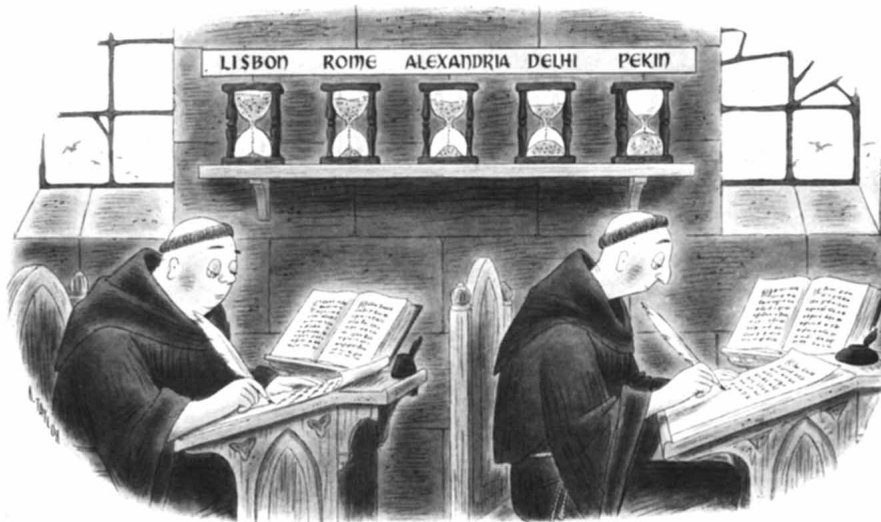


"You have so got it turned off!"



*"Things worked out rather well for me. My wife left me
some years ago, but her mother stayed on."*







"Now, just what's the object of the game?"



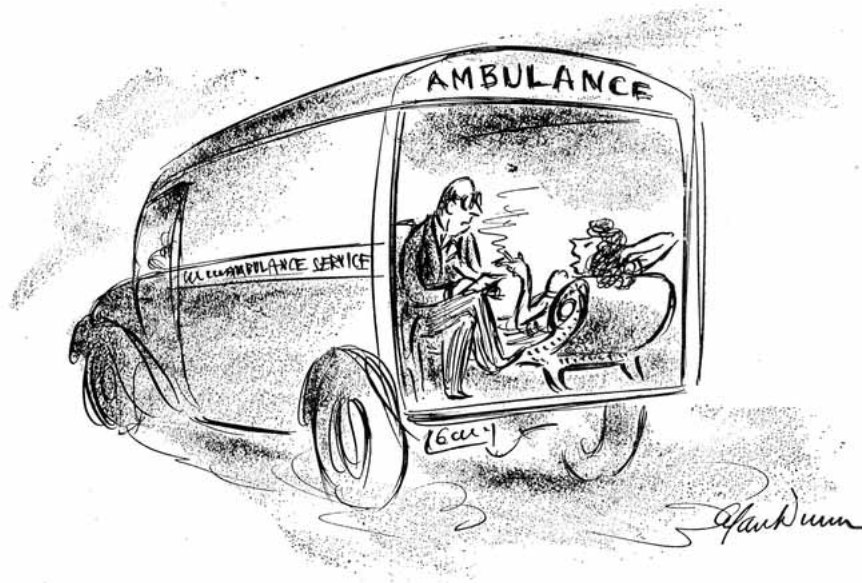


*“What happened to that mole you had
on the side of your nose last year?”*





"It's completely realistic—whistles, puffs, smokes, and when you attach the little sleeping cars, it starts off with a violent jerk."





"I often wish I had kept up my mandolin lessons."



"Be careful, Mr. Simmons. Remember what happened last Tuesday when you emphasized a point."



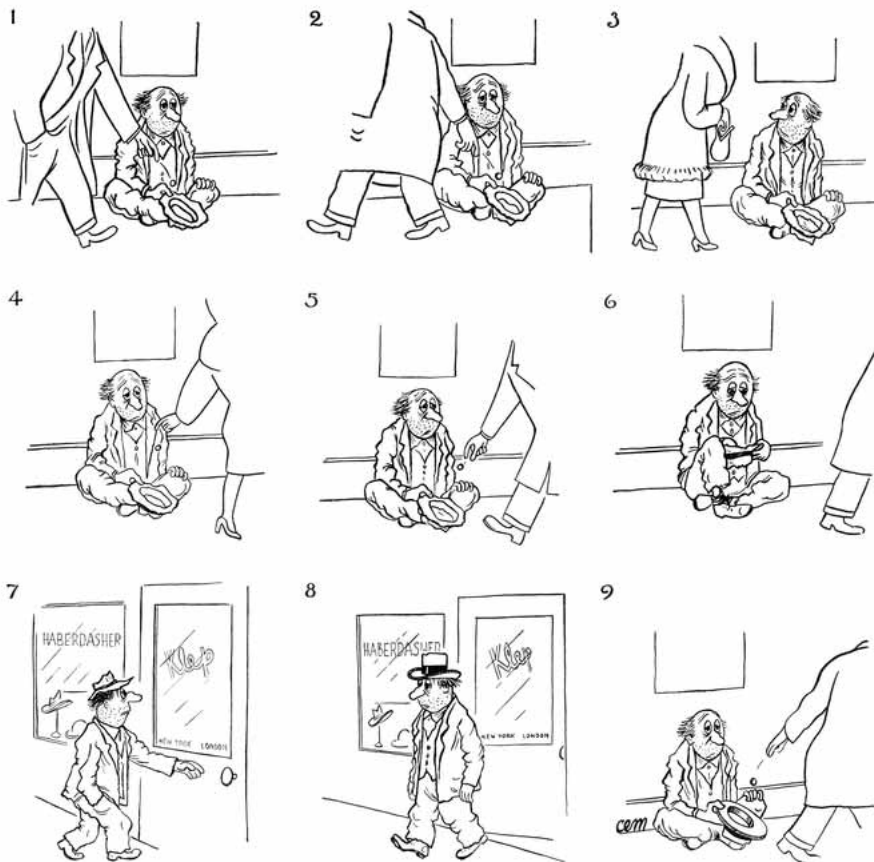


"This won't show in the picture, will it?"





"It looks like you need a ring job, or something."





“ . . . the thirty-eight, the thirty-seven, the thirty-six, the thirty-five, the thirty-four, the thirty-three, the thirty-two, the thirty-one, the thirty, the twenty-nine, the twenty-eight, the twenty-seven, the twenty-six, the twenty-five, the twenty-four . . . ”



*"I'm not certain it's ready. Maybe we ought to
give it a tryout in some outlying parish."*











*“Would this be all right for
a friend who isn’t interested in much of anything?”*







"Take off that uniform and I'll show you whose corner this is."





“Our purpose in this dance is to suggest an irrigation system that has just been completed and that will make the entire valley fertile.”



*“It was white with blue trim, and it was here when
we went to the movies at seven-forty-five.”*





*“And do you, Rodney, aver that you are
not and never have been a member of the Communist Party?”*



"She got it by going 'br-r-r-r' in front of Bergdorf's."



“Good evening, sir, I’m working my way through college. Would you care to fade me?”



*“What about the Clemsons? Do you think
they’d prefer ‘Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men’ or Joyeux Noël?”*









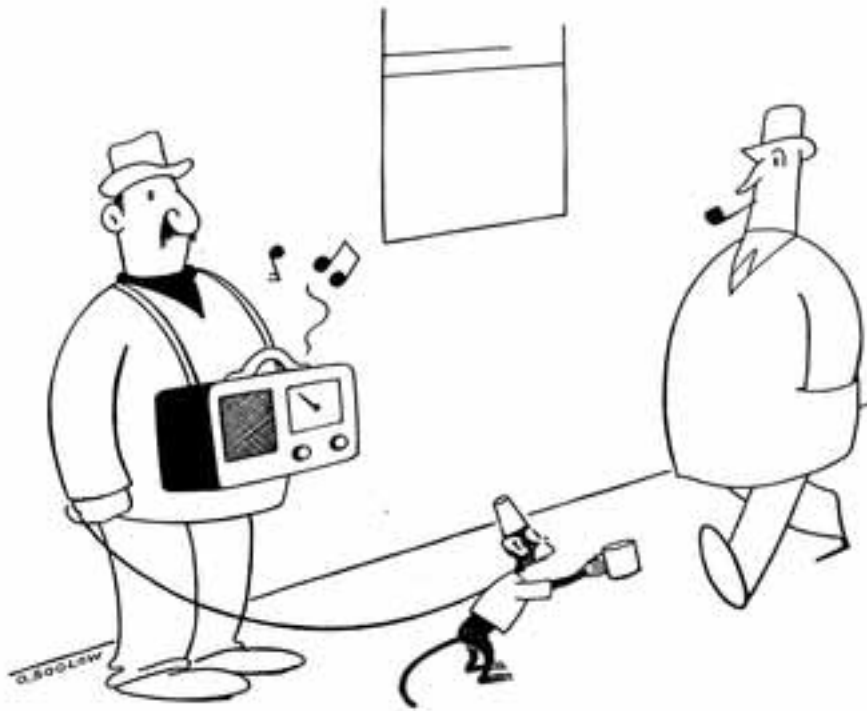
"This won't change my thinking, will it?"



"Off we go, into the wild blue yonder . . ."



“He says if you don’t have a drink with him, he won’t bring you anything.”





“What denomination is Wanamaker’s?”



*“I figure what the hell—if the National Academy doesn’t
want it, there’s always Pepsi-Cola.”*



1



2



3



4



5



6





*“And now, folks, we’re going to learn what
the man under the street thinks.”*





*“Now, let’s see—alarm set,
thermostat down, windows up, radio off, blanket on . . .”*





“This vicious spiral of rising wages and prices has got to stop somewhere, Fleming, and I’m stopping it with you.”



*"I believe you'd be safe
in assuming that they don't already have a pair."*





"That all sounds fine. Now tell me, are there any disadvantages?"



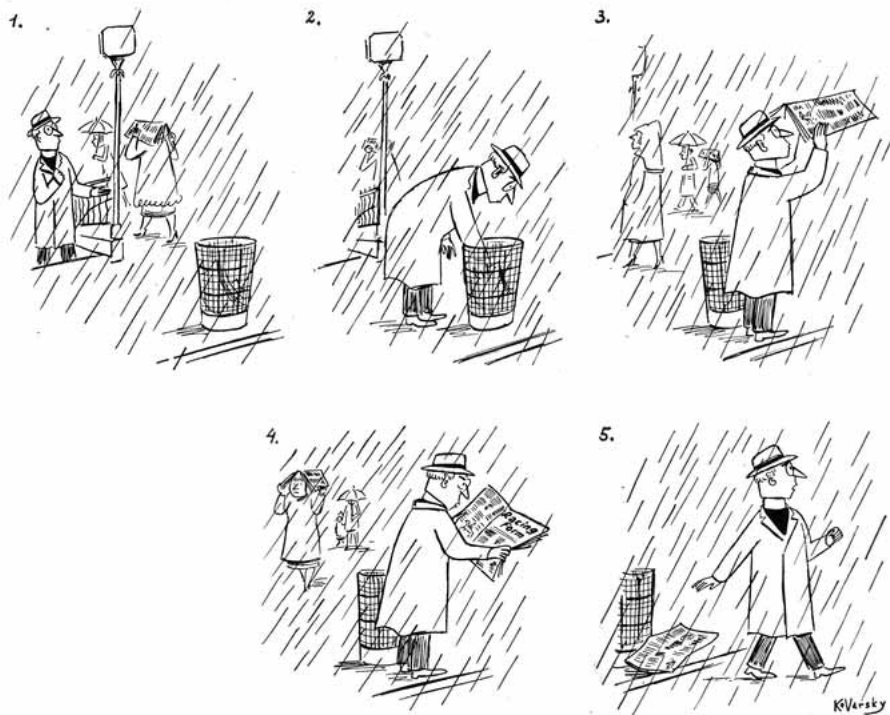




I'm not going to be the one to tell 'em it's a ventilator."



"In a one-and-a-half-room apartment, every inch is precious."





"Say, wait a minute! Why not do my life?"





*“If I do what you tell
me and it doesn’t work, do I get the retainer back?”*



"Can I think it over for a few days?"



"This is the beginners' slope, Madge."

